

The Avalanche

O. PATMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

PRICES ON THE RISE.

BUSINESS ACTIVITY CONTINUES
ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Outlook for Fall Trade Considered
Bright—Those Who Paid Income Tax
Now Ask the Government to Dis-
gorge—Boston Riot Is Investigated.

Dun's Trade Review.
R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The preliminary reports from all commercial centers indicate distinctly better shop prospects than other official or commercial accounts, a marked increase in retail distribution of products, an active demand for goods, and a general enlargement of the working force, with some advance in the wages of more than half a million hands. At the same time they show that the rapid advance in prices has somewhat checked the buying of a few classes of products. In some parts of the country the outlook for fall trade is considered bright. There were 8,007 commercial failures in the first half of 1935, against 7,038 in the first half of 1934. These commercial failures involved liabilities of \$88,839,944 this year, against \$101,739,305 last year. Manufacturing failures for the half year were 1,234, against 1,601 last year, and liabilities \$40,301,949, against \$41,370,102 last year. Trading failures for the half year were 5,385, against 5,402 last year, and liabilities \$45,609,830, against \$52,345,978 last year. Bank failures for the half year were 1,035, against 1,035 last year, and liabilities of \$16,653,276, against \$13,184,461 last year. The details show a decrease in every class of failures in the second, compared with the first quarter of 1935, both in number and magnitude, and a decrease in liabilities, ranging \$34, against \$40 for every firm in business, and \$5.04, against \$4.03, for every \$100 solvent payment.

INVESTIGATING BOSTON RIOT.

Two Men Charged with Wife's Murder
Held for Trial.

Harold G. Brown and John Ross, charged with the murder of John W. Davis in the East Boston parade riot, were arraigned in the district court and held without bail for a hearing. The police investigation resulted in a conclusion that Brown used loaded shells in his revolver, although he claims he fired only blank cartridges. Ross, it is asserted, once emptied the chambers of his revolver into the crowd, but when arrested there was but one empty shell in the weapon. The police authorities declare that the paraders were properly guarded and the aldermen disclaim any responsibility, having refused the association authority to parade. There were at least six rows during the progress of the procession and these culminated in the general fight at the rear of the line.

APPLYING FOR THEIR MONEY.

People Who Paid Income Taxes Request a Refund.

The internal revenue bureau has already received a number of applications for the refund of the amounts paid as income taxes prior to the decision of the United States Court declaring the law to be unconstitutional. The bureau has already applied for the refund were sent out about ten days ago, and almost immediately began to return from near-by points. The question as to whether the commissioner can repay the amounts without formal authorization of Congress has never been formally raised, but the officials have no doubt that they are within their rights in making the refund. The amount collected does not exceed \$38,000.

DROWNED IN THE DELAWARE.

Three Persons Lost While on a Yacht-
ing Excursion.

Three persons, all residents of Philadelphia, were drowned in the Delaware River at Beverly, N. J., when a yacht carrying twelve miles above the city, by the capsizing of a boat. The party, consisting of six persons, left on Wednesday night, intending to spend the Fourth of July on the Delaware. When the party reached Beverly it was suggested that they go ashore, and the small boat was lowered. The boat was overturned, all the occupants being thrown into the water. Three were carried away by the swift current before rescuers reached the scene.

MAKE A FORTUNE IN OIL.

Wheeling Speculators Clear \$150,000

Making \$150,000 in three weeks is not a common occurrence in oil these days, but it was done by a party of Wheeling business men. Three weeks ago they leased territory north of developments in Monroe County, Ohio, not far from the Sisterville field. They drilled one well on the Freedom farm and struck it rich. The well started off one week ago with a production of 175 barrels a day, and has been averaging that right along. Friday the owners sold out the well and lease, covering several hundred acres, for a sum which leaves them \$150,000 above expenses.

Another Girl for Grover.

At Gray Gables, the quiet and picturesque summer home of President Cleveland, at 430 Riverside Avenue, a little girl was born to Mrs. Cleveland. Mother and child are doing well.

Winona Wiped Off the Map.

Winona, Mo., was wiped out of existence by a cloudburst, or a tornado similar in destructive power, between 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. Saturday. Eleven people were drowned.

Doesn't Fancy Women Cyclists.

While ex-President Harrison was at Dana last week hunting the subject of bicycling came up for discussion and he expressed himself very emphatically upon it, taking the ground that it was ungraceful in women to ride bicycles.

To Push Walker's Case.

It is understood that the State Department has requested Ambassador Buxton to push the Walker matter with the French Government to a final conclusion as speedily as possible.

Harrington Is Out.

Professor Mark W. Harrington is no longer chief of the weather bureau. He has been removed by President Cleveland, after declining to hand in his resignation. The causality of his removal is ascribed to Secretary Morton and the professor.

Kansas Applies for Space.

President Cleveland of the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta has received application from Kansas for space for a State exhibit. This is the fifth State that has applied. Houston, Texas, also asked for space for an exhibit.

OPPOSE ANY CHANGE.

**Old Senators Object to the Dis-
turbance of Appropriation Bills.**
An amendment has been started to have the appropriation bills distributed among a number of committees in the Senate, as in the House. The agitation has begun much earlier than usual for the next Congress, and was in working shape when the last session adjourned. It is coupled with a general desire among the new members to secure a more satisfactory representation on the committees generally, and includes among its promoters a sufficient number of Senators to cause the conservatives to feel apprehensive over the possibilities. The older men in the Senate will oppose the innovation, and they too, have been getting their forces into line. The opposition will be based largely on the ground that the change, if made, will have a tendency to promote extravagance in expenditure, and the efficiency of the House will be pointed to in support of this contention. "The new system was bitterly attacked at the beginning of the Fifty-second Congress, and a calculation was made by the House appropriation experts, showing an increase in the appropriation of the new system of over 75 cents per capita, exclusive of pensions. This, the opponents of the distribution plan claimed, was the legitimate result of divided responsibility. The same statement showed that up to the time the increase figured on a per capita basis, had amounted in the aggregate to \$174,693,240. Estimates made up to the present time bring these figures up to \$330,000,000.

THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race
for the Pennant.

Club	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Baltimore	52	33	20	.623
Pittsburg	52	37	15	.697
Boston	54	32	22	.593
Chicago	55	38	17	.585
Cleveland	52	30	22	.581
Brooklyn	57	32	25	.561
Cincinnati	50	33	17	.559
Philadelphia	50	31	19	.554
New York	57	27	30	.474
Washington	57	23	34	.404
St. Louis	52	20	32	.382
Louisville	58	9	49	.155

WESTERN LEAGUE.

In the Western League the clubs close the week in the following order:

Club	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Indianapolis	50	35	15	.693
Detroit	56	30	26	.538
Kansas City	56	30	26	.538
Minneapolis	57	28	29	.489
St. Paul	55	28	27	.509
New York	54	24	30	.444
Terre Haute	55	24	31	.438
Grand Rapids	56	22	34	.393

COMPTROLLER'S REPORT.

National Bank Circulation Shows a
Fall in Excesses.

The monthly statement of the Comptroller of the Currency shows the amount of national bank notes outstanding June 30, 1935, to have been \$211,000,000, which is an increase for the year of \$14,341,801. The increase for the month of June being \$219,394, of \$1,153,132. The amount of United States registered bonds on deposit to secure circulation was \$207,080,800, of which \$10,465,500 was in the 4 per cent. of 1935. The amount on deposit to secure public deposits was \$15,478,000, of which \$975,000 was in the new 4 per cent.

EIGHT YEARS FOR HOWGATE.

Star of Execution Granted and the
Prisoner Sent to Jail.

Capt. Henry W. Howgate, the former disbursing officer of the Signal Service, who after years of wandering as a fugitive from justice, was found in New York City in business as a second-hand book dealer and brought back to Washington, was sentenced Tuesday to eight years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. He was convicted on two counts alleging forgery and falsification of accounts in 1879, after the first indictments found against him had been quashed by the sustaining of demurrers entered by his counsel. Captain Howgate's counsel noted an appeal to the Court of Appeals at its session next fall, and the court granted a stay of execution until that time. Captain Howgate was then remanded to jail to await the result of the appeal.

"Bikes" are Barred.

Bicycles can be kept out of Chicago office buildings if the owners of the latter choose to make rules and regulations to that effect. Judge Payne so decided in denying a bill for an injunction restraining the Citizens Trust and Safety Vault Company and other owners of the Fort Dearborn office building from interfering with Attorney John H. Breckinridge while taking his cycle to his office in that building. The complaint is a tenant of the Fort Dearborn Building, and in May was refused permission to take his wheel to the twelfth story, upon which his office is situated. He brought suit for \$25,000 damages against the owners of the building and filed a bill for an injunction. A decision upon the latter was eagerly awaited by the wheelmen throughout the city on the ground that it would furnish a test case and decide a mooted question. The Court said he was a wheelman himself, although a mere amateur, but he held that it would appear that the owners of office buildings have the same rights in their property as the proprietors of other buildings, and could elect, in their leases, to make such rules and regulations regarding free ingress and egress and the rights of tenants as were reasonable. The bicycle, he said, was a mere chattel used to carry a person from one place to another and was not an essential feature of either the electric light or law business that was carried on in the complainant's office.

Young Garfield in Politics.

James R. Garfield, second son of the murdered President, was nominated for State Senator in the same Ohio district which elected his father in 1898. Later on the young man hopes to become a member of Congress.

Pernette Asks Humble Pledge.

According to advices received Peru has made ample apology for insulting the British Vice Consul, William Fry, in September last, when Fry was arrested and compelled to subscribe to a forced loan.

Mortgage for \$7,000,000.

The Detroit Citizens' Street Railway Company has filed a \$7,000,000 blanket mortgage, covering its property, to the New York Security and Investment Company.

Man and Woman Die by Fire.

The house of Trotter Holliday, a prominent ranchman living on Grizzly, Cal., was burned, and Holliday and his niece perished in the flames.

Confesses the Crime.

The body of Albert Goldman, a well-to-do young man, was found near Logansport, Ind. Around his neck was a rope, and it was evident that he had been hanging

to the limb of a tree under which the body lay. He had been last seen alive in the company of Beale Harris, the daughter of a farmer of that locality. Suspicion was aroused and warrants were issued for the arrest of the Harris girl and her father and mother. Through the confession of Beale Harris on the witness stand the full details of the crime came out. "She said that Blackman had been courting her for some time against the wishes of her parents. Her father had arranged with Beale Harris to put Blackman out of the way. On the night of the killing she detained her lover in a lonely place until her father arrived with a rope. The girl states that she tied the knot with her own hands. Then, at the command of her father, Blackman climbed a tree and swung himself off.

NEW TORPEDO BOATS.

Chance for Gulf, Mississippi River and
Pacific Coast Constructors.

The navy department has advertised for proposals for building three new torpedo boats large enough to go to sea and under which these boats are to be built permits them to be constructed on the Atlantic coast only in the event that the navy department is unable to secure reasonable offers from responsible bidders on the Pacific coast, the Mississippi River and the Gulf of Mexico. The boats are being required from iron-workers and ship-builders along the Gulf and on the Mississippi which encourage the department officials to hope that bids will be forthcoming from these sections, and to stimulate the department has taken the pains to furnish the bidders with all information that might properly be given them in the way of detailed plans of the boats and matters of internal construction that will assist them in submitting estimates. One purpose is to correct a very prevalent impression among navy constructors that the navy department is not to build, being nothing more than a powerful engine encased in the smallest hull that will float it, for in reality it is one of the most uncertain products of the naval architect, and only the highest degree of designing and structural skill and industry can develop the very high speed absolutely required by the contract under which the torpedo-boats are built. Success in building vessels of ordinary type and merchant craft is no guarantee of good results in the first attempt at building a torpedo-boat.

AMERICAN FARMERS VICTIMS.

An Immense Amount of Poor Seed
Annually Sold to Them.

An immense amount of poor seed is sold to American farmers, and gardeners, according to a report recently issued by the agricultural department. While other countries have been looking into the subject with a view to protecting their agriculturists from abuses, no investigations have been made in the United States except at a few points. The report states that Great apathy prevails, however, among purchasers, who, as a rule, buy the cheapest seed in the market and trust to luck for it to produce the crop. Such seed, says the report, is dear at any price and the principal source of the loss of bad seed is the small farmer. The report states that more than the few cents a pound extra which good seed would have cost. The report makes the charge that American seed has acquired a poor reputation in foreign countries, in some of which it is difficult for it to gain a foothold through prejudice.

OVER THE EMBANKMENT.

Frightened Horse Causes a Terrible
Accident at New Kensington, Pa.

James Caussian, of New Kensington, Pa., with his family, consisting of his wife and children, a boy six and a girl of eight years old, were driving on the highway. At the top of the high hill the horse became frightened and plunged over the embankment. The occupants of the buggy were hurled to the bottom of the precipice, and the little girl was instantly killed. Mrs. Caussian's back was broken and her arm was injured. The boy and girl were fatally hurt. Caussian was badly hurt, but will recover. The horse was killed and the vehicle demolished.

Speaker Meyer Dead.

John Meyer, Speaker of the Illinois House of Representatives, a prominent Republican politician and well-known lawyer of Chicago, died Wednesday at Freeport. For some time the Speaker had been in poor health, but it was not known that he was near death. Death came suddenly while the patient was seeking rest and proved a great shock to his political colleagues and associates at the bar.

Refused to Bury It.

For five years "Whistling" Davis, of Long Beach, Cal., kept the corpse of his dead child in a little coffin in his house. The neighbors lately complained, and the city health officer, Dr. J. H. Wright, of the La Monte went to the beach to arrest the man. They found the little casket containing the body under the porch. It was the little dried skeleton.

Pork Packers Make Assignment.

Sigmund Priester, of Chicago, pork packer, firm in Cincinnati, assigned to Moses Ruskin, who estimates the assets at \$110,000 and the liabilities at \$58,000.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$4.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.50 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$2.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 45c to 46c; oats, No. 2, 23c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 57c; butter, choice creamery, 16c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 12c; potatoes, new, per barrel, \$2.25 to \$2.75; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 4c to 6c per lb. St. Louis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 14c to 15c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 24c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 14c to 15c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 24c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 14c to 15c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 24c. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 1 hard, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 52c to 53c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 3, 47c to 48c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c; barley, No. 2, 48c to 50c; rye, No. 1, 59c to 60c; pork, mess, \$12.25 to \$12.75. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 76c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 15c to 16c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; butter, creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, West, 12c to 14c.

DANIEL BOONE'S LIFE.

ROMANTIC CAREER OF THE PIONEER.

Stands Prominently Forward Among
American Adventurers—Captured by
Indians and Adopted Into Their Tribe
—Rescued and Saved Settlement.

Died in Missouri.

AMONG the romantic characters which the early history of our country has furnished Daniel Boone stands prominently forward. He was one of that large band of pioneers whose tolls and privations, heroism and courage have gone far to make the country what it is. That we to-day enjoy civilization and peace is due in a great degree to these men's labors.

Daniel Boone was born in Bucks County, Pa., Feb. 11, 1735. His father was an Englishman who had come to this country with his wife and here he settled. Daniel received the barest rudiments of an education, but he became well versed in all the knowledge of a trapper and hunter and inured to the sufferings and hardships of pioneer life. When he was 18 he moved with his family into North Carolina and here he married Rebecca Bryan and passed several years as a farmer. After a time this life palled on him and he wearied of the monotony even of this semi-civilization. Accordingly when he was invited, in 1770, to join an exploring party to Kentucky, he eagerly accepted.

Boone in Kentucky.

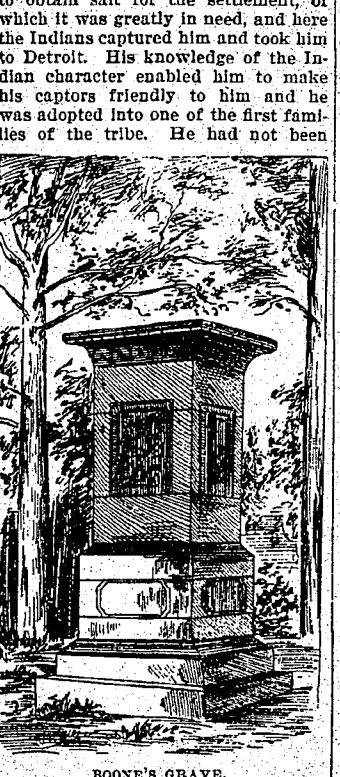
The party traveled to the banks of the River and there they halted for several months. Hunting, fishing and encounters with Indians filled their days. In December Boone and a companion named Stewart were captured by the Indians, but with great ingenuity managed to escape and rejoin their friends. They were soon recaptured and Stewart was this time killed, but Boone got away again. In 1771 he returned home with the spoils he had taken and settled down again for three years.

The spirit of adventure still was strong in him, however, and in 1773 he sold his farm and in company with his own family, his two brothers and five neighbors and their families started to Kentucky to settle. They met with much opposition from Indians on the way and were even forced to retreat to the Clinch River in Virginia, where they encamped for several months. However, they all finally arrived safely at their new home and began preparations for a settlement. Boone erected a stockade fort on the Kentucky river, which he called Boonesborough, and here the family made their home.

Captured by Indians.

In 1778 Boone went to the Blue Licks to obtain salt for the settlement, of which it was greatly in need, and here the Indians captured him and took him to Detroit. His knowledge of the Indian captors enabled him to make his captors friendly to him and he was adopted into one of the first families of the tribe. He had not been

Boone's Grave.



BOONE'S GRAVE.

living with the Indians long when he discovered that the British had plans for an Indian attack on Boonesborough. He managed to elude his captors and returned to his fort, making the journey in the short space of five days. He successfully repelled the attack which was soon made, and achieved a great victory over his enemies.

While he was at Detroit, Boone's family, hearing no news of him, supposed he had been killed, and moved back again to North Carolina. Here Boone found them, and great was the joy of all at being once more restored to each other.

In 1780 the family returned to Kentucky, where they continued to live until 1792. Kentucky was at that time admitted into the United States and much litigation arose as to the titles of lands held by settlers. Boone lost all his possessions and in disgust he retired into the wilderness of Missouri, settling on the Femme Osage river, about forty-five miles west of St. Louis, where he resided until 1804. This region belonged to Spain, and Boone was appointed commandant of the district, receiving a large tract of land for his services. This also he subsequently lost possession of. In 1812, however, Congress bestowed on him another tract in recognition of his eminent public services.

Boone's later years passed uneventfully at the home of his son-in-law, Flanders Callaway, in Missouri, and here he died Sept. 26, 1820. His remains are buried in Franklin, Ky., where they were removed from Missouri in 1845, and over them an appropriate monument has been erected by the people of that State.

Food and Wages Two Centuries Ago.

The question of prices in those days, the first quarter of the seventeenth century, as compared to these is full of

interest to everyone, and it is satisfactory to find that food was not fabulously cheap in the days of our forefathers as we are often led to believe. Mary Verney writes to Ralph at Biols complaining bitterly of the dearth of provisions in London. Beef is 4d., veal and mutton 8d., while Pen Verney reckons 8s. a week too poor for her diet, which is afterward fixed at 20 s. a year. Twelve pounds a year seems a great deal for willful little Betty, aged 13, to spend on her dress, but country broad as she was, she declines, Mary writes, to wear anything but silk. The sum of 500 claimed by Nancy Denton, who was a spoiled child and rich man's daughter, is far more appropriate to her position. In fact, the fees earned by physicians in those days were far in excess of what we should give now, in spite of the exceeding simplicity—not to say remarkable unpleasantness—of their pharmacopoeia and treatment.

Dr. Theodore Mayence, the fashionable doctor, left £140,000 (equivalent to over half a million) behind him, and Sir Ralph is unalterable because he cannot afford to pay Dr. Denton the £50 which is the ordinary fee for a confinement. A Venetian mirror costs £40, a portrait by Van Dyke £50. A maid's wages come to £3, but the pair of "rimmed gloves," with which it is the fashion to reward any extra services of her part, come to £15.—an absurdly disproportionate present. The price of Sir Edmund's Covent Garden house is £100, and many houses fetch as much, while £200 a year is the usual price for a boy's board and teaching in a good French family.—Longman's Magazine.

TWO-STORY CARS OF PARIS.

Run by Electric Storage Batteries and
Are Called a Success.

There are no trolley or cable cars in Paris. The storage battery electric cars seem to have been made a success there. They are much larger than those which for a time were in operation on the Madison and Fourth avenue line in New York, being literally

A PARIS DOUBLE-DECKER.

two stories high. The outside seats are roofed and are protected at the ends by glass screens. The approach of a car or omnibus is not heralded by gongs, as it is in America. Each of the big lumbering vehicles is provided with a horn, which the driver can sound by pressing a rubber bulb. These too and foot and foot, wherever one may go.

The Tourainers.

The Tourainers themselves are comforting to behold—a stalwart, brown-faced people, with contentment deep set in their brows. The women in their blue cotton gowns, white mittens, and unwieldy wooden shoes, are picturesque enough for anything, if their dark, stoic eyes and ready smiles be also taken into account. One sees fair faces among the younger girls—Madonnalike faces. It was easy to fancy that Agnes Sorel, "the fairest of the fair," resembled the best of them when she too was young and had not yet caught the eye of a king. As for men, they are what one would expect them to be in such a natural garden—a hard-working class, prone to rejoice in all the festive leisure they can obtain.

They love their native province passionately. It is difficult to realize what they must have felt when a quarter of a century ago, the Prussian soldiers trod their fields and vineyards under foot and burned their homesteads. "I do not believe," said one of them to me the other day, "there can be any other country in the world better to live in than Touraine. We have so much sun even in winter. The climate is so mild, and all things grow in it."—All the Year Round.

Cooked Breakfast While Asleep.

Somnambulism has in all ages furnished many curious illustrations, and among them may be noted one that occurred in a West Uta residence a few days ago. The husband and wife were aroused by the breakfast bell ringing in the middle of the night. They arose and discovered that it was 2 o'clock, but on hastily dressing and going down to the dining-room they found breakfast ready and waiting for them.

They were greatly alarmed at the condition of things, for they at first imagined that the hired girl had suddenly gone insane. After a few minutes, however, they discovered she was asleep. She had got up, started the fire, prepared the morning meal, and had it ready for serving, but was sound asleep all the time. "The only unusual thing was her failure to put on her shoes," Uta observed.

All Weathers Sued Dr. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson stoutly pooh-poohed the notion of the effect of weather on the mind. "To temperance," he wrote, "every day is bright; and every hour is propitious to diligence." Johnson, however, was little given to analyzing the influences of nature, or any other influences, upon himself. And it may well be that this disposition on his part was in the spirit of the Stoics and in defiance of his own feelings, to which he disclaimed to give way. It seemed to him a sorry thing that "a being endowed with reason" should "reign his powers to the influences of the air, and live in dependence on the weather and the wind."—Temple Bar.

Seldom Miss a Train.

Foreigners traveling in India cannot fail to be impressed with the crowds of natives to be found at every railway station. As a rule the people have no idea of time, but they have learned that trains do not wait for tardy passengers, so they begin to gather hours before the time for the train to leave.

Suppose One Can't Sneeze.

Chinese dentists run a secret powder on the gum over the affected tooth and after a few minutes the patient is told to sneeze. The tooth then falls out. Many attempts have been made by European dentists to secure this powder, but none have ever succeeded in doing so.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE
LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character
—Wholesome Food for Thought—
Studying the Scriptural Lesson In-
telligently and Profitably.

Lesson for July 14.

Golden Text—"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."—I. John 5: 21. The subject of this lesson, found in Exodus 32: 1-35, is the Golden Calf. "And there came out this calf." So said Aaron, weakly, in justification of himself. He did not assume to know exactly what was going to become the outcome or output of his little furnace. He simply made a fire as it were, in answer to the people's demands, and they brought their gold and gave it to him, and says he, "I cast it into the fire, and there came out this calf." How many have heard the story, somewhat accommodated, used as hinting the poor product of great labor; collegiate, it may be.

It rightly does suggest the bad product of lame or injudicious indulgence. Aaron heard the clamor of the people for something to please their Egyptian-taught, sensual fancy. Perhaps he did not mean it nor altogether did they. Idolatry was what they expressly intended, but idolatry was the express issue of their act, and for that both Aaron and the people are held responsible. It is a lesson for the times. There is a golden calf preparing in much more than the calf of Aaron. The calf is the man of God who yields to the popular cry is participes criminis.

Points in the Lesson.

"When the people saw that Moses delayed." The delays of providence are a test to God's people. But, O the base ingratitude that will make the time while mercy is preparing an occasion for wantonness and sin! "The people gathered themselves together unto Aaron." Aaron is not to be excused, but there is something to be said for him. He was left alone in the midst of an idol-trained people. The word unto in the expression "unto Aaron" is a strong word; against or upon more literally renders it, and so a Jewish writer gives it. "The people, as it were, pointed upon him, and made a formidable demand for the image. And Aaron was not strong enough to resist. Alas for him; alas for them!"

"To-morrow is a feast of the Lord."

Aaron was evidently endeavoring to give his people a glimpse of a direction as possible to the impious observance. And the people were disposed to fall in with the priest's suggestions, so perhaps claiming what of conscience they had. But there stood the command, "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image." This they broke. And what they did at the investigation of Aaron was actually a desecration, and compromise in such matters seems doubly offensive and blasphemous. They were serving God, they were serving the world. "The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play." There is a deal of such playing at religion still. The church and

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GRAYLAND, MICHIGAN.

Where shall we look for the horse of the future?—New York Times, Bologna.

Kaiser Wilhelm never talks so eloquently of peace as when he is reviewing a big fleet of battleships.

A cablegram announces that "the Sultan is threatened with paralysis." He is; the powers threaten to do it.

The Chinese are evidently not of much account in fighting armed enemies, but they are strong on insurrectionaries.

The price of leather, it is said, has also gone up, in sympathy with the price of beef. Low shoes may come higher this summer.

Cincinnati is crowding because she captured one cabinet appointment. Chicago secured three, each appointment having the prefix "dis."

The cordage trust is dying; the whiskey trust dead; the pottery trust paralyzed. Is Uncle Sam adopting the business motto, "No trust?"

A St. Louis man can repeat the whole of the Bible, word for word. This lady, however, the man who can drink thirty glasses of beer in thirty minutes.

When that big telescope is put into operation we may expect to see enterprising real estate men advertising for sale choice lots in Yerkes' first lunar addition to Chicago.

Advices from Paris state that Jean de Reszke is about to marry Countess Helene Blanche de Maille de la Tour-Landry. The name suggests that there are at least three of her.

When it is remembered that the agitation for the construction of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama began 382 years ago, it must be confessed that the progress of the work has been very discouraging.

Nothing that Capt. Anson may do on the stage will ever surpass the thrilling displays of dramatic emotion which he has evinced on the field when engaged in making one of his world-renowned kicks.

Pittsburg papers are considerably excited over the discovery that a reporter was robbed of \$500 there the other day. We should think Pittsburg would be considerably excited over the discovery of such a reporter.

That some of the college graduates who wear the cap and bells instead of the cap and gown is no fault of the colleges. There is nothing in the curriculum that requires a young man to wear long hair and part it in the middle.

Rudyard Kipling is going back to India in the fall and announces that he will publish a new book on "Backwoods Life in America." As he has lived in Vermont and New York of course he is well qualified to discuss that subject.

New York correspondent says that John D. Rockefeller is "looking quite grim" since that \$1,200,000 judgment was rendered against him. Well, we don't blame him. The loss of a cool million would worry the best of us for a little while.

An excellent argument for the peace policy is the new Maxim automatic-firing gun, which a man can shoulder for a minute and which can fire 500 shots a minute. A spy battalion that could dodge a half dozen minute-men with guns of this pattern.

Newfoundland as a British colony is no worse off than Cuba or a Spanish colony. Newfoundland's debt is \$12,000,000, and it is owed by a few poor fishermen without a hundredth part of the resources of Cuba, which is the wealthiest island in the ocean. Spain is no more cruel stepmother to its children in Cuba than Great Britain is to its children in Newfoundland.

J. P. Morgan had a collie named Roslyn Wilkes. It was a 3-in dog, sleek collie. It had won prizes at dog shows in New York, London, Paris, Vienna, and in some American villages like Philadelphia and St. Louis. After that what is there in life for a collie? Evidently nothing. This collie went into a pond, therefore, and committed suicide by drowning. Will the money Morgan made on the bond sale compensate him for the loss of this dog? We hope not.

Alexander McIlvaine, of New York, who has been doing the cooking and washing for the family while his wife managed a stationery store, rebelled the other day and refused to be the cook and washerwoman any longer, whereupon, as he avers, Mrs. McIlvaine stood over him with a horsewhip and compelled him to do the work. Not satisfied with this she had him arrested for larceny and he was sent to prison for a month. The early samples of the "new man" do not show up well.

Do lawyers respect the law? With a good many of them the chief aim and end of life seems to be to find loopholes in the law by which its purpose can be defeated. In ordinary practice at the bar a legal quibble counts for more than principle or justice. As many suits are won on technicalities as on their merits. Many big corporations hire the best lawyers they can find to study means by which the law can be evaded without incurring the penalties that would attach to direct violation. Does it betoken respect for the law on the part of the lawyers that they so willingly lend themselves to such work?

Scientists are talking again about the gradual subsidence of the Atlantic coast of this country. A landmark set up in Fairfield County, Connecticut, about 100 years ago, is now deep under water

at low tide, and along the New Jersey shore it has been necessary to move houses back at intervals of thirty years. At one point on the Florida coast a lighthouse had to be abandoned and another built higher on the shore. The indications are strong that Long Island was once a part of the mainland. Along the Atlantic in Northern Europe the coast is slowly rising, but the Italian shore is subsiding. Fortunately, scientists maintain that there is an alternation in this movement, and that in the course of ages our Atlantic seaboard will rise again.

The fourth suit brought by Laidlaw, the clerk whom Russell Sage used as a shield against an anarchistic bomb-thrower, and who received injuries which were intended for his employer, ended with a verdict for \$40,000 damages. A stay was ordered until September, and meanwhile Sage declares he will carry the case to the Supreme Court at Washington rather than pay Laidlaw one cent. In the first trial Laidlaw was nonsuited upon a point declared to be taken wrongly. In the second trial he was given a verdict of \$25,000, but Sage got another trial because the court itself made an error. In the third trial the jury disagreed. In the fourth trial, just concluded, the claim was for \$50,000, and the jury awarded \$40,000. There is no end to the law's delays when a rich and obstinate old miser like Sage is party to a suit. All the quips and quarks known to cunning lawyers and all the errors of counsel and court will be utilized by him to thwart justice. It is not impossible that Sage may get a fifth trial, but Laidlaw's counsel, Choate, the next time should put his claim at \$100,000. The facts in the case warrant it. When the anarchist made his assault upon Sage, the latter grabbed Laidlaw and held him in front of himself, and the clerk was injured by the fragments of the bomb which had been meant for Sage. This miserly old hunk has laid by twenty or thirty million dollars. He has no children to whom to leave it. If he had been a man with any sense of gratitude to him, if he had in his old body anything that resembled a heart, he would have made his clerk a present of a hundred thousand dollars for the service he performed in saving him from injury. Instead of that he refuses to pay him a cent. He loves his money so much that a few dollars are more important to him than the action which saved him from harm. The courts long ago should have compelled this skinflint to disgorge. If he succeeds in evading the verdicts of juries it will be the crowning act of injustice in the long list of cases where money has been used successfully to defeat justice. It will not, however, change the opinion of the American people that he is the meanest man in this country.

The Name of His Business.
When the man who canvasses for names for the city directory knocked at the door on the top floor of a Harlem tenement house it was opened by a small boy, bright-eyed and eager, with that expression of premature age which on his face makes the children of the criminal classes look old enough to be their own fathers. In reply to questions, the boy gave the name of his parents. Then came a puzzler. "What's your popper's business?" inquired the directory man. "Business?" "Yes. What does he do for a living?" "The boy laughed. "Oh," he said, "he steals lead pipe off roofs, and sometimes he breaks into houses. Say, you ain't a policeman, are you? Well, that's all right. Popper ain't got no regular business. Sometimes he lies along the water front and robs drunken sailors and sometimes he sandwiches people. To-day he's trying his hand at picking pockets on the Bowery, but I guess he'll get pinched, because he generally does at that game. Don't put him down as pickpocket, mister, for he's a regular greeny at that."

The directory man scribbled something in a notebook and moved away. The boy called after him anxiously: "What did you put popper down as, mister?" The directory man said nothing, but held up the book, in which was written: "Jones, John, politician, 1234 Avenue A," and moved off to the next flat.—New York World.

Purely American.
Two Chicago girls were walking along State street communicating as girls do under favorable circumstances. One said: "There's a man here from New York."

"How did he escape?" inquired the other.

"Escape? What do you mean?"

"That's all right," laughed the other. "Who is he?"

"Oh, he's one of the swelliest of the swell, the swaggiest of the swaggiest."

"Rich?"

"In family, yes."

"What is he doing here?"

"Wants to marry a rich Chicago girl."

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Occupants of a Naphtha Launch Have a Close Call—Wants Pay for Permanent Injuries—Precocious Young Burglar at Battle Creek.

Seven Nearly Drown at Adrian. Albert Houghtby, his brother John and wife, John Lane, his sisters Jennie and Annie, and Miss Emma Schmitt, of Manchester, were out in a launch at Adrian on the River Raisin when the gasoline used for fuel took fire. The occupants of the launch were into the water. Lighted as suddenly as its load, forward, the engine and boiler in the stern brought it under water, and it sank. The accident happened near the river bridge, where a number of people were fishing. By reaching fish poles to those in the water some were drawn out, and with the help of a boat, which chanced to be near all were soon brought to shore.

Student Resents a Laundry Dun.
Harry G. Hadden, of Englewood, Ill., received his diploma and degree of Bachelor of Law the other day at Ann Arbor. Laundry Collector Emanuel Allmendinger presented to Hadden, who was sitting on the porch with two young women, a laundry bill of \$1.50. Hadden, who had just received his diploma, was not in the mood to be paid because his dog trousers had been ruined. Hot words followed, and then the collector found himself at the foot of the stairs with a broken arm. Hadden was arrested on a capias, with bail set at \$400. Hadden played good in the foot-ball team.

Young Boys Charged with Burglary.
Saturday morning about 1 o'clock the Battle Creek police captured two boys under 10 years of age, Arthur and Joseph Du Bois, burglarizing William Blum's shoe store. The night before it is alleged they entered Phelps & Son's grocery store, and Thursday afternoon sneaked into Carl Garner's bakery and stole \$2 from the money drawer. They are so young that the officers do not know what to do with them, and they have been turned over to County Agent Whitney.

Wants \$50,000 Damages.
John Shadford has sued the Ann Arbor Street Railway Company for \$50,000 damages. Shadford was formerly in the employ of the company, and while repairing a trolley wire was knocked from the scaffolding, receiving injuries which have crippled him for life. Hon. A. J. Sawyer has been retained as his attorney, and the case will be pushed for all it is worth.

Short State Items.
J. H. Hatfield was terribly mangled by a Chicago and West Michigan train near Benton Harbor.

The hay crop of Presque Isle County will not average half a crop. Other crops are looking well.

Albert Cavan, an employee of Alger, Smith & Co., fell between the cars near Alpena and was killed.

At Kalamazoo John Robbins was sentenced to Jackson for five years for attempting to kill Charles Hill by shooting him.

Warren Smith, aged 10 years, who was leaving Bay City for California, was drowned in the river near the water works.

One of the Milford high school graduates figured that she has traveled to and from school 7,000 miles. She lives one and a half miles away.

Prof. W. S. Perry has been superintendent of Ann Arbor schools for twenty-five years. A Perry scholarship will be founded by the High Alumni Association.

After a long investigation Saginaw valley lumber dealers have discovered that five railroads have been discriminating against them in the matter of freight rates east and that thereby Chicago was getting undue advantages.

An earnings statement for the month of April issued by Railroad Commissioner Billings shows the Michigan earnings of all railroads in the State to have been \$2,507,974, or \$253,352 in excess of the earnings of the same period one year ago.

During a show in the opera house at Owosso three alleged hoodlums charged prominent citizens with immorality and a riot ensued, in which bad eggs, stones and clubs were used. The opera house was badly damaged, and the proprietor will sue the citizens.

Attorneys Moore & Moore have begun suit at Detroit against the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad, claiming \$25,000 damages for the road adopting their suggestion of a plan by which it could reach the business section of Detroit, and not paying them for it.

Abba Cavan, a man employed as a loader on a log train on the Detroit and Mackinac Railroad at Blount Station, fell under the wheels and had both legs cut off below the knees. In the case of an engine, the cars are moved by teams. A car had just been loaded, and another car was being run down, when Cavan made a jump for the loaded car to set the brakes, but missed his calculation and fell back under the moving car. He was placed on an engine and taken to Alpena, but died before reaching there. His home is at Thurston, Quebec.

Dr. N. J. Scott, for many years a successful physician and druggist at Bay City, was driving to a small stream north of Seney, with the intention of fishing and hunting a few hours; his shotgun dropped through the bottom of the wagon, and in the attempt to raise it by taking hold of the barrel, the hammer caught and both barrels were discharged in his left arm just below the shoulder, shattering it so that amputation was necessary. To make the accident more terrible, his clothing took fire and was extinguished with difficulty, he being at least two or three miles from any assistance. At present he is resting easily, but his recovery is very doubtful.

At Saginaw \$18,000 of 4% per cent. bonds sold at \$157.50 premium.

Thomas Vincent, an old resident of Iron Mountain, hanged himself in a woodshed.

Drunkards at Pontiac have been squashing tombstones and grave markers.

Every laborer in Adrian who wants to work can do so now. Sewers and paving.

An 18-year-old son of Newton Smith, of Cheboygan County, was drowned at Bay City.

Muskegon, after a lapse of seventeen years, proposes to hold a county fair again.

Charles Wallenberg's 9-year-old daughter was killed by a logging train, near Cadillac.

The grasshopper is eating grain in Wexford County, and farmers are cutting hay to save it.

Joseph Morgan Ingram, a deaf mute, was killed near Freeport, while walking on the track.

A new form of grippe has struck Owosso. It attacks in the feet and is known as "Trilly."

William Bulger and Fred Stowell, of Cadillac, mourn the reduction of their pensions from \$12 to \$8.

Two Flint barbers who insulted estimable ladies were soundly thrashed by the indignant husbands.

Wiley R. Reynolds, the millionaire banker of Jackson, fell from a trolley-coach and was badly injured.

Sam Lee, a Flint laundryman, of considerable wealth, died the other day, and his remains will be taken to China.

During a Trenton church bazaar, a prominent lady got so scared over a dog fight that she climbed a tree and sat in the branches.

There may be some bad men in Detroit, but it remained for Grand Rapids to record a fit of delirium tremens right in police court.

Marshall's boat club has been obliged to shut up shop. The boat-house and barge were recently sold at constable's sale for \$300.50.

E. Cushman, of Marquette, threw the body from a freight ice-coast into the grocery which he fed to his hogs, and succeeded in killing six of them.

Home's claims to be growing because last year 2,000 money orders were issued from the postoffice, an excess of nearly 50 per cent. over any previous year.

The Detroit Citizens' Street Railway Company has given a \$7,000,000 blanket mortgage, covering its property, to the New York Security and Investment Company.

In a certain Michigan town the following notice was posted: "All owners of swine must, according to law, have rings on their noses, the large ones two and the small ones one."

Charles Wallenberg's little 9-year-old girl was run over at Cadillac by Cummer & Diggins' logging train and was instantly killed. The child was crumpled in between the cars when the engine was being coal, and was unnoticed when the train started.

The United States Government has relinquished its ownership of the military reservation at this place, and as soon as the Michigan Legislature enacts the proper legislation the greater part of the land will become a public park. The historic rich in historic tradition, the flags of France, England and the United States having waved successfully over it.

The drought continues in all sections of the lower peninsula, and its effects are beginning to be felt throughout the greater portion of the upper peninsula. All spring crops are in poor condition. In the upper peninsula the hay crop is short.

In the lower peninsula the yield is very light. Pastures are drying up, and many farmers have been cutting and curing their hay for fodder. In the southern part of the State the wheat harvest is still under way and is a poor field both in straw and grain. The corn also looks poor. Corn and potatoes still do well. The later crops could be benefited by rain.

August Schmidt, who carts sawdust away from an Arcadia sawmill, was told he would have to put on something over his clothes or run a terrible risk from the flying particles. August appeared the next day in an old overcoat, woolen muffler and cap. A plank also was used as a shield. But to save trouble, he was advised to smear his shoes with tar. The tar gathered up all the sawdust it could hold, and poor August was a sight to behold, bundled up as if for the coldest weather, with sweat pouring from every pore, and hands and feet polished with tar and sawdust. But to save his health, and the engineer keeps out of his way now.

Fifteen years ago the center of the white pine interests was at Bay City and in the Saginaw valley, more white pine being manufactured there than at any other place. In 1835 and 1836 the center was transferred to Muskegon. That standing was kept up until 1838, when the white pine interests shifted to the west, and it is only nominal. To-day Duluth is not only shipping to Buffalo and Tonawanda, the natural outlets for the Eastern markets, and to Chicago, but for a year or two she has been shipping to the old center at Bay City and Saginaw. Now the goes a long step higher and ships to Muskegon, once the mistress of the world's white pine trade.

Two years ago August Dahner was sent to the Iowa prison for two years for whipping a man who refused to pay him his wages. Dahner served his time and was released on Monday. When he stepped out of prison he was met at the door by attorneys who informed him that a fortune of \$25,000 was his when he chose to claim it. It appears that Dahner's uncle was one of the original fortune-hunters and struck pay dirt in the Calico mining district of San Bernardino County, California, years ago and had increased his wealth. When he died about eighteen months ago he had six living heirs, one of whom is Dahner. Dahner will go back to his home and then to California to claim the fortune. When he was sentenced to State's prison he had the sympathy of the neighborhood. Dahner is young and unmarried.

The Lehigh Valley liner Cayuga, which was sunk in the Straits of Mackinac in May of a Tollison with the steamer Joseph L. Hurd, finally been located. The wreck lies in eighteen fathoms of water and can probably be raised.

A Detroit professor, who was having an outing at Pine Lake, asked an old fellow with a net under his arm if he caught many fish. "Well, yes, we seine some," said the fisherman. "I beg your pardon," said the professor, "you mean you saw some." "Some poor looney from the asylum," replied the fisherman, "an' I won't contradict you."

ALL ABOUT THE FARM

SUBJECTS INTERESTING TO RURAL READERS.

Device for Removing Rocks and Wagons—Arrangement for Winding Barbed Wire—Cheap, Portable Fowl Fence—Rain and Garden Notes.

A Useful Contrivance.
The accompanying illustration, from the American Agriculturist, represents a contrivance by which heavy rocks and wagons, which can be taken off and on with out much difficulty. In Fig. 1 the uprights, a, are 4x4x3 timbers. The cross-pieces, b, are one-inch boards. The crank, c, is from an old self-binder. The timbers at the top are secured by a 12-inch bolt, which also bears a pulley. At the bottom the uprights are 2 1/2 feet apart. The rope may be of any convenient size and the hook should have an opening of 2 1/2 inches. Drive an old bolt into the lower end of each upright, so that the frame will stand secure. Now set four posts, f (Fig. 2), 12 feet apart each way, nail strips of boards, e, on each side at the top, to keep the crosspieces in place. When you want to unload or load the rack, drive or back in between the posts. Block the hind wheels, set the pulley frame directly behind the wagon, fasten the hook to the hind cross-piece of the rack, and with the crank hoist it high enough so that the cross-pieces, d, can be put in place. Do the same with the front end, and you will have your rack high and dry. In loading hoist only high enough to pull out the crosspieces, then let the rack down on the wagon only one end at a time. The posts must be of sufficient height to permit of the wagon with the rack on being driven underneath the cross-

pieces. The rack should be kept under shed or shelter and will then be in service for several seasons' usefulness. Anyone handy with tools can easily construct such a device, the use of which will soon save enough time and hard work to pay for itself.

To Grow the Largest Melon.
The Watermelon Bulletin gives the following directions for growing the largest melon: Select your hill or hills that you want to try for largest melons in your deepest and clearest sand, that has been well fertilized to begin with, not allowing more than two plants to the hill; one is better. Now perforate the ground with holes, such as a broom handle would make, from near the hill to three or four feet in circumference; then with a liquid fertilizer from stable or cowpung, fill in these perforations, rake the surface and repeat once or twice during the progress of vines, to cover ground. Give for your largest melons the form, or young melons, with the largest and stockiest stem, as indicating its capacity to draw on the parent vine.

Poultry for Poor Lands.
In New Jersey the largest number of ducklings and broilers are produced on the lightest sandy soil where grass cannot be grown, and where each rain seems to disappear in an hour, so poor is the soil, says the Mirror and Farmer. Every "grit" has to be chased, as well as all kinds of food, yet those who have gone into poultry have made it pay. With cities, towns and villages every few miles there is no reason why the unprofitable farms of New England cannot be devoted to poultry and with less cost in proportion to profit than by attempting anything else. The markets are right at the doors of the farmers, and feed is as cheap as could be desired, giving an advantage to our farmers that should not be overlooked.

For Rolling Barbed Wire.
The illustration represents a very simple and convenient method for taking up and winding barbed wire. It is made simply by driving two forked sticks into the ground, so that the forks will be three feet above the surface. In these forks lay a stick two and one-half inches in diameter, and

on one end of this stick fasten a cultivator wheel. Attach the wire to the stick, and by simply turning the wheel it can be secured in a compact roll. A device of this kind is arranged on a frame and placed on wheels, the wire can be quickly rolled up. By attaching to the loose end and turning the cultivator wheel the machine will be pulled along as the wire is taken up, and the work is done very satisfactorily.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Fitting a Horse Collar.
How properly to adjust the collar of a horse, says the Agriculturist, is a knowledge that all men do not possess, and many disagree on important matters. Some men keep the inner surface of the collar soft and pliable. Every time the collar is put on it is pressed and pummeled until it is soft. Others, equally as good farmers, never soften the wearing surface of the horse's collar, but simply rub off the accumulated hair and dandruff. The latter plan is most practiced. The wearing surfaces

of ox-yokes are as hard as seasoned wood can make them. In purchasing a horse collar take the horse with you and have the collar fitted. A short collar will choke the animal and cause distress. If a trifle too long it will do no harm if raised up at the bottom by putting a pad under at the top. The harness should always be buckled close and fitted snugly at the collar. Using the collar on other horses ruins the fit.

Cultivation of Corn.
Practically without exception the experiments conducted in a dozen States, by practical men with scientific accuracy, have given results in favor of the shallow cultivation of corn as compared with deep cultivation. In every case cutting the roots of the corn or weeds at the soil surface results in a gain of 10 to 20 per cent. The best results are obtained by a thorough preparation of the ground before planting, and after that stirring the ground to a depth of only two or three inches—enough to break up the crust that sun and showers form on the surface and to root out the weeds.

Dry Bordeaux Powder.
For some years a dry powder similar to Bordeaux mixture, that is, consisting of copper, sulphate, and lime, has been on the market under the name of David's power. In 1887 it was hesitatingly recommended by the Department of Agriculture for the use of potatoes. It has, however, been entirely superseded by Bordeaux mixture, since the latter is more economical, adheres better to the foliage, and, according to the experience of most growers, says the Connecticut Experiment Station, is easier to use.

Intelligent Breeding.
The animals intended especially for breeding purposes should be fed in a manner different from those that are being fattened for market. A very fat animal is not suitable for breeding, and many valuable mares, cows, sows and ewes that are very high in flesh either die in giving birth to their young or fail to produce vigorous offspring. The many cases of milk fever which occur among cows and ewes may often be traced to the use of too much concentrated food and a lack of judgment in feeding.

Do Not Throw Barley at Once.
A brewer of Petersburg, Ont., sends this word to barley growers: "When you cut your barley don't thresh it out at once, but let it stay in the stack or mow for a month before threshing to sweat. This sweating is a chemical process which greatly improves barley for malting purposes. Barley threshed as soon as cut never malts well. Barley is better for being cut slightly green and allowed to stand in the field until dry enough for housing."

Portable Poultry Fence.
Poultry fence making is often considered a great task and therefore many choice specimens are practically spoiled for breeding purposes. For portable fence construction as shown below, take a piece 1x6 inches and 3 feet long and another piece 1x3 inches and of sufficient length to reach from ground to top of upper rail of panel. Nail these pieces together at right angles and a support is made. Drive a 30-penny spike nail into the edge of the upright deep enough to hold firmly and bend upward to form a hook on which to hang the panel. Drive the spike so that when each section rests on the pickets or panels, may consist of nail nailed to light scantling. By the use of this fence, you can regulate the size of the yard

and if no fence is wanted, it can be taken apart and stored under shelter.—A. E. Whitright, in Farm and Home.

To Kill Squash Bugs.
The blaspheph of carbon could be applied in the spring when the young vines are being attacked by the new hatched insects, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Any tight covering sufficiently large to cover the vines should be placed over the hill, and a very little blaspheph in a shallow dish placed under it, and allowed to remain for an hour or two.

Agricultural Notes.
Improved farming improves the farm. Don't fail to make that damp cellar dry.

Keep air-staked lime in your coops and about your houses.

One advantage with ducks is that if they are properly fed they are rarely sick.

Turnips and potatoes are best fed by boiling and mixing with wheat bran.

The best results are obtained when not more than 100 fowls are kept on an acre of ground.

For egg production there can be no mistake in selecting either the Leghorns, Minorcas or Anconas.

One advantage with sheep is that they will pick up a good living in places where cattle would nearly starve.

You are liable to infect sound trees by using on them a knife with which you have cut out diseased wood.

It is difficult to decide which is the best strawberry. A variety that succeeds freely in one locality may be a failure in another.

When plants are set in the ground great care should be taken about watering. In the vast majority of cases evening is the best time.

Chopped raw onions given to the fowls two or three times a week act as a stimulant to the blood and an appetizer. They will do no harm at any time.

The health of a horse depends on the soundness and proper adjustment of his teeth. They are the millstones that grind his food, and frequently need attention.

Good cows, well cared for, and their butter product well made and judiciously marketed and all the by-product used to the best advantage comprise one of the most profitable branches of all our agriculture.

When meat production of any kind is profitable, mutton production must be. The sheep is a double source of income, and to produce a pound of mutton certainly costs no more than to produce a pound of any other meat.

HOUSEHOLD

Household Department.

A Dinner from the Bible.

Spread a cloth of blue, and put thereon the dishes and the spoons, and the bowls, and the bread in the basket. Numbers iv, 8, and Leviticus xiii, 41. Salt without prescribing how much and oil in a cruse.—Exod vii, 22, and 1 Kings xvii, 12.

Bright shining of a candle giveth light.—Luke xi, 30.

Tell them who are bidden I have prepared my dinner.—Matt. xxii, 4.

They are strong of appetite.—Isaiah vii, 11.

Let us eat and be merry.—Luke xv, 23.

The feast is made for laughter, wine makes merry.—Eccles. x, 10.

Ye hear all kinds of music.—Dan. iii, 5.

Grace—Give us this day our daily bread.—Matt. vi, 11.

Soup—Four out the broth.—Judges vi, 20.

Feed me with pottage.—Gen. xxv, 30.

Eat this roll.—Ezek. iii, 1.

Use a little wine for thy stomach's sake.—1 Tim. v, 23.

Fish—We remember the fish we did eat freely.—Num. xv, 5.

They gave him a piece of broiled fish.—Luke xiv, 42.

Bring of the fish which ye have now caught.—John xxi, 10.

Berry man at the beginning doth set forth good wine.—John ii, 10.

Roast—All manner of baked meats.—Gen. xv, 17.

Ye may eat of the roebuck.—Deut. xii, 15.

Ye shall eat of the wild goat and wild ox.—Deut. xiv, 5.

Cause the strong wine to be poured out.—Num. xxviii, 7.

Vegetables—Take unto thee wheat, lentils and millet.—Ezek. iv, 9.

They brought parched corn and beans.—II Sam. xvi, 20.

After that the full corn in the ear.—Mark iv, 28.

We remember the leeks and the onions, and the cucumbers and the garlic.—Num. xi, 5.

The manna was as coriander seed.—Num. xi, 7.—Good Housekeeping.

To Cook Hominy.
Thoroughly wash two quarts of hominy, put it into a well-greased kettle, pouring over it four quarts of cold water. Salt the water a little. Let it cook all day slowly, noting on hot water as it dries down. Eat hot or cold with milk or

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

There are several Presidential candidates who would like to know what Tom Reed is thinking about.

It is easy to see that the doubtful states in 1896 will be Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee.

The old controversy has again sprung up as to whether the United States "is" or "are." The discussion is all bosh, the war settled that.

Grover Cleveland will now come out in favor of female suffrage, we suppose, as his wife has presented him with another daughter.

With returning prosperity and a going democracy, there is no reason why the people should not be happy over the prospect.—*New York Press.*

James R. Garfield, son of the late President Garfield, was nominated for Ohio state senator by acclamation in the twenty-fourth and twenty-sixth joint district convention, last week.

The tide in immigration is responding to the improved condition of business, the increase in the arrivals from Europe since April amounting to 11 per cent over last year. The British immigration is about double that of the same months in 1894.

The fact that the Treasury deficit was \$26,000,000 less in the fiscal year just ended than it was in the one immediately preceding gives some ground for hope that it will disappear before the present year ends.—*Globe Democrat.*

The democrats who used to wake up nights during republican good times and mourn and tear their hair over "the dangers of an enormous surplus in treasury" are now resting calmly under a Cleveland Carlisle deficit, administered in full doses.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

The treasury deficit in the fiscal year which has just ended is about \$25,000,000 less than it was in the year that closed twelve months ago, or a round \$45,000,000 in all. Let us hope that in the year which begins to-day this embarrassment and discredit will end.

It is announced that the Belmont Morgan syndicate is under specific contract to protect the treasury gold reserve until October. The people will be glad to hear this, but at the same time it is humiliating to know that under democratic rule the public credit has to be maintained by private individuals.—*Globe Democrat.*

Some administration organs are greatly exercised because ex-President Harrison is still in favor of a free ballot and an honest count in every state in the union. This, they say, means another "force bill," the mere mention of which throws some people into convulsions.—*Detroit Journal.*

A Minnesota paper has made a calculation which shows that in 1892 it required 324 bushels of wheat to pay for a self-binding reaper, while the same can be bought this year for 187. It does not appear, therefore, that the farmers have been hurt very much by the demonetization of silver.—*Globe Dem.*

During the eleven months ending with May our exports decreased about \$74,000,000, and by a significant coincidence, our imports increased in that time about the same amount. The average citizen can readily see that the effect of the new tariff is favorable to more buying than selling, or in other words, to the advantage of foreign countries at the expense of the United States.—*Globe Dem.*

The following were the rates of postage in this country in the year 1890: Every letter composed of a single sheet of paper conveyed not exceeding forty miles, 8 cents; over forty miles and not exceeding 150 miles, 12 cents; over 150 and not exceeding 300 miles, 17 cents; over 300 miles and not exceeding 500 miles, 20 cents; over 500 miles, 25 cents. Every letter composed of two sheets of paper, double those rates; every letter composed of three pieces of paper, triple those rates; every letter composed of four pieces of paper, weighing one ounce, quadruple those rates and at the rate of four single letters for each ounce any letter or packet, may weigh every ship letter originally received at an office for delivery, with 6 cents.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Secretary Morton's sole ambition is to demonstrate that the Agricultural Department is a useless institution, and as long as Morton is at its head he will succeed in doing that very thing.—*New York Press.*

In Kentucky the platforms of both the republican and the democratic parties declare for honest money, but the gubernatorial candidates of only one of the parties, the republican, is in harmony with those declarations. The democratic candidate, if his friends tell the truth about him, wants money that is the very opposite of honest. He is a 16-to-1 man. This gives the republicans a decided advantage in the canvass, and as their vote for congress in the state last fall was only a few hundred short of the democratic total they are pretty sure to win this year.

Assistant Secretary of State Uhl has taken his family abroad for an inspection of consulates. A great deal of summer inspection is being done by the officials of this great reform administration. Assistant Secretary McAdoo is inspecting naval stations, Secretary Lamont is inspecting army posts, Assistant Secretary Whitney and Logan Carlisle are inspecting European summer resorts, the private secretaries of Secretary Carlisle and Secretary Hoke Smith are inspecting the Pacific coast, while the boss inspector, President Cleveland, accompanied by his faithful assistant, Mr. Thurber, is busily engaged in inspecting the fish in Buzzard's Bay.—*New York Press.*

Gov. McKinley addressed twenty thousand old soldiers at Meadville, Pennsylvania, Thursday and stated in terse words the position of the Republican party and of every loyal citizen on the pension question. He said: "No old soldier wants anybody to have a pension if he is not entitled to it, and there is no old soldier who would take a pension if he is not entitled to it. And if he gets on the pension roll I want him left there unless it can be proved that he is a fraud and not entitled to be there. And when they make that proof the political sentiment of this country and the old soldiers' sentiment will approve and commend."

Every veteran will subscribe to that paragraph, and every old soldier and loyal citizen knows that when the Republican party returns to power this will be its pension policy.

It is amusing now to see the Democratic papers gloating over the fact that the wages of 12,000 tin plate makers and 20,000 steel sheet workers have been adjusted. They publish this as evidence that the Wilson-Gorman bill has ruined the tin plate industry, an industry that would never have existed without a protective tariff. All will remember how they denounced a tariff on tin plate as "robbery," "a tax on the poor man's dinner pail." That tin plate could not be manufactured successfully in this country, etc. Now they are boasting that the Wilson bill has not destroyed an industry that already furnishes employment to 32,000 men. This means counting the usual ratio of five in a family, 160,000 people being supported by the tin plate industry, an industry that the Democrats claimed could not be built by a protective tariff. The McKinley bill vindicated the wisdom of protection on this industry. It established an industry, which is yet in its infancy, that the Democrats, free traders admit already employs 32,000 wage earners. Such is the record of the policy of the Republican party.—*Cheboygan Tribune.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

We notice that some of our Democratic contemporaries are very positive on two predictions—first, that tariff will not be a Presidential issue; second, that the Republican platform will be monometallic and the Democratic bimetallic, and that in this sign the Democrats will win. Democratic predictions rarely are accomplished. Those that we have quoted will not be accomplished. The tariff will be an issue. Upon it the Republicans carried the country in 1894, and upon it they will carry the country in 1896. The Republican press is not pessimistic. Therefore it does not exaggerate the present depressed condition of trade and labor. It endeavors to make the best of a bad job. It cheerfully records every trifling advance in wages and every partial revival of commerce. All this is in marked and laudable contrast to the Democratic policy, which in the season of the marvelous prosperity of 1890 and 1892 excited discontent and sought, though vainly, to produce panic. But the absolute fact is that wages are lower, work less plentiful, agricultural prices more depressed, business more stagnant under this administration of tariff tinkering policy than when protection had full sway. The tariff issue will be to the front, and it will not be determined by argument alone, but of the painful evidence of the comparative conditions of the painful operation of the Wilson and McKinley tariffs.—*Inter Ocean.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 5, 1895.

EDITOR AVANTAGE:

Oh yes, this is a civil service reform administration.

If you do not believe it just study the removal of Prof. Harrington from the head of the Weather Bureau, and the causes which led to it, and that you will be convinced—that Mr. Cleveland's claim to being a civil service reformer is a fraudulent one. When Congress made it a civil bureau under the Agricultural department President Harrison selected Prof. Harrington as its head, regardless of politics, solely because of his reputation as an expert in meteorological matters, he having been for many years editor of a journal devoted to that science, in addition to being a member of the faculty of the Michigan University. Prof. Harrington had trouble with Secretary Morton very soon after the present administration came in, because of his refusal to allow the officials under him whose duties require scientific knowledge to be dismissed to make room for democratic politicians, and that trouble has continued right along. An investigation into the business affairs of the Weather Bureau was started with the hope that something would be found to justify Prof. Harrington's removal, but it failed of its object. Mr. Cleveland then asked Prof. Harrington to resign, but that gentleman declined. He was then peremptorily removed, the order coming from Bazzard's Bay. Prof. Harrington declines to say much about his removal, but what he does say tells the story—"Among the public interests, which I have had steadily in view were the preservation of the scientific corps of the protection of the bureau from the spoilsman. When a scientific bureau descends to the four-years office-holding plane, it at once loses prestige and cases to be desirable post for competent men."

A little speculative transaction has become public that has not increased the good standing of the individual official directly concerned nor of the administration of which he is a member. Mr. W. A. Milliken, who is Assistant Attorney General for the Post Office department—the man who furnishes the legal advice for that branch of the government, has been sued by a local stock broker for the payment of a check for \$100 that he gave the broker and then stopped the payment of. The particulars of the transaction, which follow, are not creditable to Mr. Milliken: He ordered the broker to purchase 100 shares of Chicago gas stock for him when a specified price was reached. The broker did so and sent a copy of the contract to Mr. Milliken, who accepted it and gave him the check for \$100. He, of course, thought that the stock would go up after his purchase and enable him to sell at a profit; but instead it went down until his \$100 was lost—the margin it covered being wiped out. Then Mr. Milliken went to the bank on which the check was drawn and ordered its payment stopped, and when the payment was demanded of him personally he refused, and said that the transaction being gambling and therefore illegal he could not be compelled to pay the money. Nice sort of law officer isn't he. Like other skin gamblers he squeals when he loses. The lesson of the sugar speculating Senators seemingly had no effect, notwithstanding the public indignation it aroused.

By withholding large sums of money which are due and should have been paid and by a juggling system of bookkeeping which would not be tolerated by any private business establishment, the administration succeeded in holding the deficit for the fiscal year just closed down to \$42,825,049. But the strangest thing about the whole disgraceful business is that some of the democrats actually pretended to be proud of the showing made. Ye gods! proud of so running the government in a year of profound peace that its expenditures exceed its receipts by nearly forty three million dollars. The people feel about this thing just as the stockholders of a business corporation would feel if a similar showing were made at the end of a year's business—that a change of management was necessary. True an immediate change cannot be had, but it has been ordered, and when the republican Congress meets the administration's power for evil will be partially taken away; and on March 4th, 1897, a republican administration will take charge of the government and there'll be no more deficits or juggling with the Treasury bookkeeping.

The numerous deep cuts in wages since the election in 1892 have not been made up by the recent advances in wages—not by a long shot. But it is worthy of note that what advances have been made have been made since the people elected a new Republican congress, and thus put an end to any further free trade legislation.—*Det. Journal.*



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TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS GASOLINE, USES IN ANY STOVE. NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOR. 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.
WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of Prices and Terms.
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.
502 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Grove Tp. Item.
There were quite a number of visitors on a trip down the Au Sable on the Fourth. About twenty had a picnic at Pack & Woods' landing. Harry Pond caught the Trout and Grayling for the dinner, which were fine. Mrs. G. Marsh baked the chicken pie, and made us think of our childhood days. Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. F. Peck furnished the tables. Mrs. Jav. Revell, of Roscommon, was among the number. Mrs. J. M. Francis drove over from Grove, to mind the babies. And as we gathered to taste of the good things, we did not envy the rich man's family in his heated city home. Altogether it was a very pleasant day.

Home Correspondence.

PERE CHENEY, July 8th, '95.

EDITOR AVANTAGE:—We need rain. Another glorious Fourth of July has gone by and the people of this place and vicinity spent the day in several places. Some went to West Branch to the reunion, but tell rather damaging stories about that great city. Some say Cheney could do better in the way of providing for visitors. It sounds bad to hear our people say they could not get half enough to eat in a place like West Branch. The farmer's picnic does better than that. Old Crawford county does have enough to eat and some to spare. I think the best turn out was at Higgins' Lake. There were about one hundred teams a long the East side at four different places. They were there from Roscommon, South Branch and Beaver Creek, and a large crowd from Grayling village and township. Center Plains people, most of them, were there, and all seemed to be having a good time. All the trouble was, there were not enough boats to supply the demand, but those who did not have a boat seemed to do every thing to make the day one to be remembered for time to come.

Frank Shafer and Allie, Sadie Emory, J. H. Burton and C. D. Vincent went to West Branch, to attend the reunion. H. T. Shafer and wife went with friends to Higgins' Lake to celebrate the Fourth.

Crops are looking well considering the dry weather, but hay is a failure. R. Wilcox on the old Medcalf farm, has the best Spring crops. The right step was taken when Mrs. Medcalf got Rufus to take the old farm, for he will show his neighbors how to farm it. The brag farm on both sides look a little lacking this year. That's right, Rufus, show them how it is done. We are all watching you.

John A. Breakey has as fine a lot of lambs as a man may wish to look at, of over 40. John is all sheep and he says it pays.

H. N. Eggleston has a fine piece of seedling, but it needs rain.

F. P. Richardson puts in an appearance now and then.

Harvest has commenced. Several pieces of rye are good, but wheat was badly used up last winter by the snow being blown off.

Mr. Wilson comes to Cheney now and then. He reports crops very fair considering the dry weather.

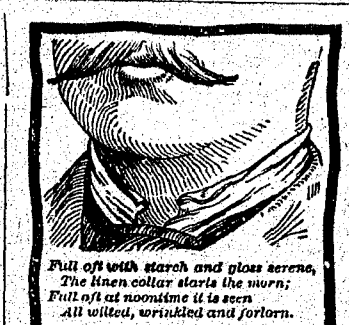
Chas. Shultz went to West Branch on the Fourth, and says he would have had more fun if he had stayed at home.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Marvelous Results.
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys; Bucklin's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.



Full of starch and glass seams. The linen collar starts the burn; Full of starch and glass seams. The linen collar starts the burn; Full of starch and glass seams. The linen collar starts the burn.

That's what you must expect of such a collar; it's the linen of it. The stand-up collars won't stand up, and the turn-down collars will wilt down. The easy, cheap, and pleasant way out of this is to wear "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND COFFEES. These goods are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with "CELLULOID," thus making them strong and durable, and waterproof, not affected by heat or moisture. There are no other waterproof goods made this way, consequently none that can wear so well. When soiled simply wipe them off with a wet cloth. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this: **TRADE MARK. ELLULOID.** Insist upon goods so marked if you expect full satisfaction, and if your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us enclosing amount and we will mail sample. State size, and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. **THE CELLULOID COMPANY 427-29 Broadway, New York.**



Detroit Weekly Tribune
Price Reduced
—TO—
75 Cents a Year.
Unsurpassed as a Newspaper.
Unrivalled in Popular Interest.
Soundly Republican.

An Agent wanted in every Township in Michigan, to whom liberal terms will be given.
THE TRIBUNE - Detroit.

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WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT." SEWING MACHINES.
IT IS EASY TO SEE ON THE 'Daugherty Visible' Type Writer EVERY WORD AND LETTER RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE. Permanent Alignment. Price \$75.00
MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to **The DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY, W. N. FERRIS, State Agent. Pittsburgh, Pa.**



FREE, FREE, FREE!

TO EVERY PURCHASER OF **ONE POUND** OF OUR FAMOUS **TEAS AND COFFEES,** ONE CHANCE ON A "Queen of England Sewing Machine."

Warranted for 5 Years. and Warranted for 5 Years. well

WORTH THIRTY DOLLARS. \$30.
Our TEAS and COFFEES are without EQUAL, and in order to convince you, we Make YOU THIS EXTRAORDINARY OFFER. We do this for the simple reason, that after having used them once, YOU WILL HAVE NO OTHER.

This opportunity is good for SIXTY days ONLY, commencing June 1st.

The Machine is on exhibition at our Store. Come and try it. **SALLING, HANSON & CO.**

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS
WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and Burial Cases, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

THE DAVIS
SEWING MACHINES
THE HIGHEST PRIZE
World's Columbian Exposition
Davis Sewing Machine Co.
For its High Grade Family Sewing Machines.
Address: DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO. DAYTON, OHIO. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Supper at Court House postponed.

Mrs. R. Hanson and son, Thorwald, spent the Fourth at Bay View.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.

Peter Aebli and J. J. Niederer of Blaine, were in town Saturday.

The Best Coffee for 20 cts at S. H. & Co's.

Geo. Comer and family spent the Fourth in Lewiston.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

D. Trotter went to Bay City last Friday, in the interest of S. H. & Co.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

On account of the drouth P. Aebli has concluded to sell his sheep.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Rufus Wilcox, of Pere Cheney, was in town, last Saturday.

White Rose, at S. H. & Co's. You should try it.

Dr. Niles, of Oscoda county, was in town last Saturday.

The way to save money is to buy your Shoes at Claggett's.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last Wednesday.

Try a bottle of East India Pickles, Bates, Marsh & Co. keeps them.

The families of D. Trotter, J. K. Hanson, and A. Groulet spent the Fourth at Portage Lake.

Use Salling Hanson & Co's. White Rose Flour.

Sheriff Chalker and family went to St. Ignace, on the 3d, for a visit with friends in that city.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

The families of A. W. Canfield and L. H. Chamberlain spent the Fourth on the river near Stephens' bridge.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

The Bellaire Buzzer, a temperance paper, has been frozen out of existence by the saloons of that city.

Use Phosphate for your Potatoes.

John Burnhoff, of Standish, celebrated the Fourth by hanging himself with a towel.

A new line of Toilet Soaps, at Bates, Marsh & Co's.

Mrs. R. Richardson was visiting with friends in Roscommon, last week.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebli.

A Can of Oysters FOR 10c, at S. H. & Co.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and yard wide. Call and see them.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes took in the reunion at West Branch, last week.

16 lbs. Bartlett Pears, for 1.00 at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. Dr. Niles, of Oscoda county, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Palmer, for several days, last week.

Try our Teas and Coffees. We guarantee them to be the best in town.

Bates Marsh & Co.

Comrade Morgan, of Portage Lake, re-joined with the other old veterans, at West Branch, last week.

Don't send away for your Groceries, when you can buy them cheaper at Claggett's, and he pays the freight.

Mrs. J. M. Jones and daughter, Josie, took in the reunion at West Branch, last week.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is taking the lead. Try it.

Master Jay Evans has returned from an extended visit with friends, in Pennsylvania.

Wm. Brink spent the Fourth re-joining with the "veterans" at the "house race" at West Branch, last week.

A snap in can goods, at the store of S. H. & Co. Pears only 10c per can.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, Saturday afternoon, the 13th, at the usual hour.

Acme Pie Fruit, a fine preparation for pies. You can buy it at Bates Marsh & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wight took in the reunion, or what was called one, at West Branch, last week.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Mr. Wm. Riker and his adopted daughter, of Danaville, are guests of Wm. Woodburn, his father-in-law, this week.

New Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter always on hand at S. H. & Co's.

Dr. N. H. Trayer, of Lewiston, spent the Fourth with his family, in Detroit.

A. J. Rose returned from an extended tour in the West, last Thursday, having been gone since last February.

Say, Mike, where did you get so much Soap? Down at Claggett's. He gave me nine bars for a quarter, and I took it.

John Hanna, register of deeds, went to Owosso, last Monday, on business, and for a short visit with his brother.

Prince Patent Flour is the best in the market. Bates, Marsh & Co. have it.

Miss Beale Metzler returned from a long visit with friends in Dayton, Ohio, last Saturday.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, Saturday evening the 13th, at the usual hour.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

Soap has gone down. Leather has gone up, and Groceries have taken a tumble. Get prices at Claggett's, before you buy.

C. C. Trench, of Bloomsburg, Pa., arrived Tuesday evening, for his annual visit. Trout and Grayling will now have to come in out of the wet.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

D. S. Waldron went to the reunion at West Branch, thought he was bunched, put up at a hotel and took in the race, which he states were good.

What quare shes ye hav on, Pat. Yis! Where did ye git 'em? At Claggett's. Shure ye can't tell if they are lace or Congress, for they are both.

Mrs. Thos. Seymore, of Alpena, committed suicide last Sunday, taking the Paris Green route. She must have imagined herself to be a potato bug.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

J. Staley went down the river with Frank Michelson, last Wednesday, and spent the Fourth with the Michelson family, fishing.

Claggett is busy taking an inventory this week, but has bought a car load of bargains, and you can look out for prices that will astonish the natives.

O. Palmer attended a reunion of the Michigan members of Berdan's Sharpshooters, of which he was a member, at Hudson, last week, and had a good time.

Jas. Brockway, formerly of this place, now business manager of the Bay City Mandolin Club, spent Sunday and Monday in town.—Oscoda Press.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will serve supper on Thursday eve, July 11th, at the W. R. C. hall. Supper from 5 to 8. Proceeds to apply on Pastor's salary.

The annual race meeting, at Saginaw, July 15 to 20, promises to be the most interesting ever held in this state. \$25,000, are put up for the winners, and the fast ones will all be there to get it.

The West Branch Herald, says: "With all our hotel accommodations dozens of people were compelled to walk the streets on the two nights of the 4th and 5th, or accept the accommodations of the nearest fence corner." If accommodation for the veterans, such as they had a right to expect, been provided, instead of "skinning" them, there would have been no necessity for using fence corners. Fence corners, even were scarce.

We are in receipt of a pleasant letter from R. Hanson, written June 26, the first morning in sight of land when they "saluted the country governed by the first woman of the world, her majesty, Queen Victoria." The sight of "mother earth, glowing in the golden sunlight, warms the heart and inspires all with love for the land of liberty from which they came." There was no sickness on board except a few mild cases of seasickness and had a pleasant voyage, expecting to land at Southampton, that morning, reaching Bremen the next night, and their destination in Denmark, Sunday the 30th, in time for dinner. Mr. Hanson sends respectful greeting to his Grayling friends.

C. Z. Norton, of Frederic, was in town last Wednesday.

The News office has been moved into the rooms in the rear of the Exchange Bank.

Mrs. Winn Smith, of Grayling and her daughter from Ohio, Miss Hahn, were visiting in town over Sunday.—Lewiston Journal.

C. M. Jackson has moved into the residence of J. K. Bates, whose home is divided between the farm in Maple Forest and his new house.

We shall endeavor to stay a few days over those two months and in the meantime will sell goods, in our line, at as low a price as can be found in the city. Bates Marsh & Co.

L. Proper went south last winter to better his condition but is glad to return to Grayling, the best town in the state.

Myron Dyer and George Peacock of Blaine, were in town Monday and report that forest fires are raging badly in their neighborhoods.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give a Social and Supper Friday evening, July 10th, at the residence of W. S. Chalker, (Court House) to which all are invited. Supper from 5 to 8 o'clock. Supper, 15 c.

Don't forget the fact that Teas bought at the store of Bates, Marsh & Co., require no prize to sell them. They sell on their merits.

Geo. Taylor, an old Tawas City boy, now of Grayling, has been visiting friends here this week. He is accompanied by Dr. Teeter, of that village.—Tawas Herald.

The old soldiers are wondering if Hoke Smith was in West Branch, they had such a damper put on their atlor.—Ros. News.

Arthur DeWaele, who has been teaching school in Gladwin county for the past nine months, returned to the village Sunday morning.—Ros. News.

Deil Smith and wife took in the reunion at West Branch, last week. It was so entertaining that he is almost speechless, (with a bad cold), and cannot describe it.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hempstead attended the (reunion) side show to the races, at West Branch, last week. It was a poor show. Did not contain even a fat woman or a pop vander.

Wm. Woodburn took in the reunion at West Branch, last week, and was as badly taken in as when the "rebs" took him in, at Andersonville.

H. C. Holbrook went to the reunion at West Branch, last week. As he had neither wife or child with him, had a good time. Veterans wives were at a discount there.

Nell Patton, of Frederic, was in town last Wednesday. He brought us a sample of Potatoes from his patch, equal to those now being shipped in.

Forest Wilcox and a friend left Lansing Sunday morning and arrived here Monday evening, on their wheels, a run of about 175 miles.

The cheap clothing store which has been running in the Connor building has moved away.

A number of old soldiers who went to West Branch to attend the reunion came back yesterday afternoon, and when we say that they were thoroughly disgusted with their reception and treatment in that burg we are putting it mild. They inform us that no preparations had been made for their accommodation and that they had no place to either eat or sleep and that when arrangements were made for them at the barracks their wives were not allowed to eat with them. It is needless to say that West Branch may have had a big day and made money, but she has not added to her laurels as a hospitable town, and, judging from the expressions dropped by the vets it will be many a day before they will vote to hold or attend another reunion there.—Ros. News.

List of Letters

Remain in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending July 6, '95.

Iverson, Carl E. Swart, Clarence Lamay, Fred Wilson. Mrs. W. B.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Dr. R. J. Teeter, was visiting with Sheriff Cox, at Tawas, several days last week, returning Sunday morning.

Frank Barnes paid five dollars into Justice McElroy's court, July 3, for being drunk in the public streets.

That N. Michelson and party were successful in their fishing excursion last week, we can fully testify, as we were supplied with a fine lot of trout.

The swamp garden of N. Michelson, north of the village, is literally destroyed by fire.

Joseph Pominville was examined yesterday before Justice McElroy, charged with threatening to burn Smith's mill, in Beaver Creek, and was held for trial in the Cir. Court.

For Sale Cheap.

A good two story house 28 ft square with all of block 28, in Rosie's addition. For terms enquire of T. C. Cox or D. S. Waldron.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros.' prepared paint. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

Peter Aebli is kicking about the severe drouth. He has no use for the letter "D," as it is the commencement of all the bad words in the dictionary: Drouth, Death, Demon, Devil, Drunk, Dirty, Discard, Dog, and Democrat.

Grayling is one of the railroad towns of Northern Michigan. More railroad men stop here than in Mackinaw and nearly 100 trains have arrived and departed in a day.—News.

A visit to the farms of W. R. Johnston, M. Marsh, and C. and L. M. Sloby on the county line show that the drouth is getting in its work. Old meadows are hard y worth cutting, but Mr. Johnston has a new meadow that is very fair. Corn and potatoes are looking well but need rain.—Ros. News.

A New Experience.

No more sleeplessness, headache, nervousness. Bacon's Celery King is a true nerve tonic. It soothes and quiets the brain and nervous system. If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Constipation, Indigestion, Bacon's Celery King, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and is in fact the best health restorer. Samples free. Large packages 50c and 25c, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

The departure of the PETERSON MAGAZINE in its "New Life of Washington," has found great favor with the public. The series of articles began in the June number, and will continue for several months. Press and public have alike commended the change from the Napoleon craze, and the revival of interest in the life and doings of our American heroes, headed by Washington. Succeeding articles promise to be even better than the opening ones. The PENFIELD BROS., New York City, are the publishers. Price \$1.00 per year.

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12. Block 15; original plat covered by the fine stone building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of

S. HEMPSTEAD.

Dr. W. B. Flynn will spend this week and most of next attending to his dental practice in Lewiston, Grayling, Waters and Roscommon. And by the way, the doctor has built up a reputation, in the surrounding towns that he visits, for first class work in his profession. He don't pretend to keep the air filled with teeth when extracting them from the jaws of patients, but for all the latest scientific methods known to the profession, he will hold a candle to any of them.—W. B. Herald Times.

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Big offerings for Saturday!

Ladies Fast Black Hose, worth 12 1-2 cents.	Saturdays' Price 6 Cents.
Good Apron Gingham.	Saturdays' Price, 3 1-2 Cents.
All 15 cent Dimities, Lawns, Figues, &c.	do do 10 1-2 Cents.
All 50 c Dress Goods.	do do 27 1-2 Cents.
All Dress Gingham, worth 9, 10 & 12 ct.	do do 6 1-4 Cents.
All \$1.00 Corsets.	do do 74 Cents.
Black Silk Gloves, worth 35 cents.	do do 19 Cents.
Ladies' Vests.	do do 19 Cents.
Mens, Boys & Childrens' 50 c Straw Hats.	do do 32 Cents.

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(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—6:15, 7:25, 8:35, 9:45, 11:20 a. m. 11:20, 5:30, 6:40, 7:50, 9:00, 10:10, 11:20 p. m.

Bay City Depart—6:30, 7:40, 8:50, 10:00, 11:10, 12:20, 1:30, 2:40, 3:50, 5:00, 6:10, 7:20, 8:30, 9:40, 10:50, 12:00 p. m.

To Port Huron—6:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:30 p. m.

Arrive from Port Huron—12:25 p. m. 8:30 p. m.

To Grand Rapids—6:00 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.

From Grand Rapids—12:10, 10:10 p. m.

To Detroit—7:40, 11:20 a. m.; 9:30, 10:30 p. m.

From Detroit—7:25 a. m.; 12:25, 5:07, 10:10 p. m.

To Toledo—11:20 a. m.; 1:30, 4:00 p. m.

From Toledo—12:25 a. m.; 1:30, 4:00 p. m.

Chicago Express arrives—12:25 a. m.; 11:20, 11:30 p. m.

Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:30, 11:40 a. m.

Millwaukee and Chicago—3:50 p. m.

Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.

Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.

Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.

Parlor cars on day trains.

Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.

*Daily.

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The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinac Division of M. C. R. R.:

GOING NORTH.

4:00 P. M. Mackinac Express, Daily except Sun. Arrives at Mackinac, 7:00 P. M.

4:50 A. M. Mackinac Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinac 7:50 A. M.

1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinac 3:30 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

10:40 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:30 P. M. Detroit 8:30 P. M.

1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit 8:40 P. M.

2:40 P. M. Mackinac Express, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

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A SONG OF OLD DAYS.

Oh, days of the past, with your glory,
Come back to my heart once more!
Oh, days, with your song and your story,
Come back to my heart once more!

For there's never a heaven so sweet to see
As the beautiful heaven you made for me,
The song and the sunlight—the bird and the bee!

Oh, days of the past, come back to me!
Oh, days of the past, with your splendor,
Come back to my heart once more!
With your kissing and caroling, tender,
Come back to my heart once more!

For there's never a vessel that sails the sea
As dear as the ship that came to me;
And the lighthouse that darkened, and ever
Will be with me.

Oh, days of the past, come back to me!
Oh, days of the past, with your flowers,
Come back to my heart once more!
Oh, days of the beautiful hours,
Come back to my heart once more!

For there's never a day that my life may see
As sweet as the days of the past to me—
I'd like a vessel that's lost at sea—
Oh, days of the past, come back to me!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

ONE WOMAN'S LOVE.

BY JESSIE FORSYTH CLINE.

"You are free, my darling, as free as I am innocent. The law detains me, but there is no law which binds you to a convict husband. Remember, Elizabeth, you are free."

"O, Herbert! No, no, I can never be free in this world or in the next—never freed from my great love for you."

"Then you do love me, in spite of all?" he entreated, raising his face that he might read her eyes.

Her answer was to catch his hands in both her own and press her lips tenderly, passionately, upon each broad palm.

"Elizabeth, if you indeed love me, say the words, 'Herbert, I believe you innocent,'" he begged.

But his own heart beating away the seconds was all he heard. Finally he spoke again. "You do not care for me? What is love without faith? My God, thou hast indeed afflicted me! I thought the jurors bloodhounds because they did not believe my testimony, but if my wife doubts—she could not finish, but sank into a chair, letting his head fall upon his chest, his whole attitude one of despair.

"Herbert, my husband, I did not say I believed you guilty," sobbed Elizabeth, throwing her arms around his great form and pressing him to her breast.

Herbert Norton abandoned himself to her endearments as he had to his despair.

"Poor little wife," he said, drawing her to his knee. "It is so much harder for you than it would be if you trusted me as I trust you. Do you think, darling, if I saw you do a dishonorable deed I should believe my own eyes? No, I should say, 'My faculties are playing me false, not Elizabeth.' I should doubt my reason before I could my wife."

"Stop, stop, Herbert, I cannot bear it. I do not believe you guilty, and yet—"

"You are a tender judge convince against your will," interrupted the man, "and I forgive you. Some time you will know that I am innocent, if it is not until the judgment day."

"Yes, my love, I believe you now. I have been mad. You are innocent! How could my faith have been shaken for one moment?"

"Mamma, are you going out to-day?" she asked him. "I do not hate these Fridays. I thought you would surely stay at home to-day. See how it rains—and you know the umbrella is no better than a sieve. If it rained cats and dogs it might be a little protection, but anything smaller than a kitten would find it easy getting through that worn covering."

The speaker was a pretty girl of about 15. She stood with her arms thrown affectionately around her mother's neck.

"Where do you go every Friday, mamma? Cannot I go in your place and carry the basket? It is such a big basket, and you are so small. What big appetites the family must have, to whom you take the food so regularly," she laughed. "Tell me about them, mother, dear."

With a tender kiss the mother drew herself away and quietly prepared for a rainy day walk.

"My Friday visits are not happy occasions, dear," she said, "and I do not want to bring unhappiness, even the unhappiness of others into your life so early. Some day you shall come with me."

"You have already made me unhappy, mamma, by not letting me share your grief. I know how miserable something makes you every Friday. You go out looking quite bright and fresh, but you come back—oh, so haggard."

"Do I look fresh, really, when I start on my errand, dear?" questioned the slight, pale-faced woman eagerly. "That is well, and reminds me that I want you to pick me that new blown rose. I am glad if I can take a little sunshine into the gloom surrounding these poor people."

The girl picked the rose from the plant in the window and, lifting the cover of the basket, which stood upon the table, placed it on the snowy linen which hid the viands.

"No, dear," remonstrated her mother; "put it on my coat, right here. I want to wear it."

"How queer you are, mamma," exclaimed Bessie. "I believe you're getting vain; but how out of place a flower looks on that common old coat."

"It is a pity more roses do not bloom in unexpected places, dear."

Bessie stood at the window and watched her mother until she disappeared down the road. There were tears in her eyes; two large drops fell upon the back of the coat, which sat upon the window ledge.

Pussy rubbed her soft sides against her mistress and purred sympathetically.

"Tabby, what do you think it means?" asked Bessie, sitting down and hugging her pet tightly in her arms.

"Poor little old puss, you'd tell me if you could, wouldn't you? You don't want mamma and any more than I do."

Pussy purred softly.

"Isn't it funny, Tabby, how mamma goes away every Friday afternoon, with that basket full of good things to eat, things you and I seldom get, Tabby, because mamma says she can't afford to give us goodies. But how can she afford to take jelly and fruit and everything to that poor family? Can you tell, Pussy? She dresses up, too, as if she were going to church, and always seems so excited. No matter how many people come to see her first day about orders, and no matter how much work she has on hand, she leaves everything and goes."

Just then a knock came at the door.

"Here Bessie could open it a woman entered. A small plaid shawl was thrown over her head and she carried a cracked tennep.

"How'd'ye do, Bessie," she said. "I seen your ma goin' down the street, an' bein' ez you was alone thought I'd run over a spell; an' I did want some sugar, ef you could lend me a little. I thought as how your ma might have granulated in the house after all her fine cookin'." My sister wuz took wuss las' night; can't seem to settle any food, an' I thought I'd beat her up a custard. How's your ma these days, moppin' ez usual?"

The unexpected visitor babbled on, arranging herself comfortably before the fire.

"Pretty lonesome fer you an' your malvin' here all alone," she continued. "You don't seem to be much company. Your ma never goes out 'cept Fridays, does she?"

Bessie wanted to say that her mother did not find congenial society in the neighborhood. She wondered how this woman knew about herself and her "ma." She never came to the house, and Bessie knew she was a person of whom her mother disapproved.

"How long has your pa been dead, child," was the next blunt question.

"He sprang to the girl's eyes.

"O, Miss Gower, papa has been dead a long long while, ever since I was a little child, but don't ask me about papa; it makes me feel so bad," she cried.

"Why?" questioned Miss Gower.

"Why?" repeated Bessie. "Why does it make any one feel badly to think of one's dead father?"

"Most generally because they recollect how good he wuz," was the ambiguous reply. "An' you surely don't remember nothin' about your pa?"

"No," sighed Bessie; "not much, but I've always wished that I did remember."

"I suppose your ma talks a good deal to you about him?"

"The questions were becoming intolerable.

"No, she doesn't. It makes her unhappy to talk about him. I used to ask her questions and questions, just like you are asking me, Miss Gower. I never knew before why it made her feel bad to be asked questions; now I know," said Bessie.

"Hum," muttered the spinster, the consonant held a long while behind her thin lips.

Bessie thought it would sound almost like pussy's purr only it was disagreeable—a purr with a claw in it.

"These poor folks must be in awful straits to take your ma out such a day ez this."

"And you must have wanted sugar very much, Miss Gower, to have come out in such weather," ventured Bessie. "And I am sorry we cannot oblige you about fine sugar. We use the light brown; if that will do you're welcome to it."

"You hain't allers lived in Thomaston, hev you?" asked Miss Gower, when Bessie went into the pantry to fill the cup.

No answer.

"Seems ez though I'd heerd that you used to live in Bangor. What-ever made your ma leave a lovely city like that to come to this little town?"

For some unknown reason Tabby elevated her yellow back and gave a vicious little spit.

"I told you the last time you were here that I was born in Bangor. I guess that is how you heerd it. Miss Gower, and how mamma moved here because she could not live in our old home, where she and papa had been so happy, without him, and how she thought she could live cheaper in a small place and maybe get more work. Mamma said when you wanted to know more come and ask her."

Bessie came out of the pantry.

"Hum," said Miss Gower, and as her young hostess stood with the door open suggestively she could but take the hint and the offered cup of sugar and go, but not without a parting shock.

"Ef you followed your ma some Friday when she went to visit them poor folks, I guess you'd be surprised."

"Pussy," said Bessie, when she was alone with her confidante, "we'll have to go without sugar in our tea to-night, for I've given the last grain to that hateful woman; but, dear, you do not need sweetening as much as she does."

Several weeks went by. Bessie could not help thinking of the last words Miss Gower had said to her that rainy Friday afternoon: "Ef you followed your ma some Friday when she went to visit them poor folks, I guess you'd be surprised."

The vernacular of the ignorant woman came back to her again and again. What could she have meant? What could the surprise be, for judgment from Miss Gower's tone it would not be a pleasant one. Bessie was possessed of the old sin, curiosity. She had realized for a long while that her mother was keeping some secret, but until now it had been enough for her to know that her mother did not wish to tell her. Everything that mamma did was right, but now—

She was angry with herself for letting any insinuation that odious old maid had dared to make affect her.

One evening her mother did a very strange thing; she left Bessie all alone and went to see her friends. The next night she went again.

"Forgive me, dear, for leaving you; and I may be gone until very late, as one of the family is dangerously ill. Shall I not get some one to stay with you? I cannot bear to leave you alone," she said, when she kissed her good bye.

"No, no, mamma, I'm not afraid, and Tabby is company for me," said Bessie, and then burst out impetuously. "But O, mamma, do let me go with you, do, do. I know I should not be in the way, and perhaps I'd be a help."

Another kiss and tender embrace was the answer and the mother hastened away.

The third evening Bessie's curiosity mastered her. As soon as her mother left the cottage, she threw on a wrap and followed.

"I shall die if I do not find out what this secret is that is weighing on my poor mother's mind and worrying away her life, she cried, and hurried on block after block until the destination was reached, and Bessie saw where the poor family lived.

The surprise was complete, and turning she fled home sobbing aloud. The only information she had gained was that her trusted and honored mother had deceived her. What mystery lay beyond the gate which her mother entered she knew not. She had not dared to pass in after her.

When the mother returned the little clock on the kitchen shelf was striking twelve, but Bessie did not hear it and the mother did not heed it.

The former lay prone upon the bed, deep in a troubled sleep; dressed over to the dusty shoes which had carried her on her errand, the latter knelt by the bedside and pressed her cold face to her daughter's favored cheek. In Bessie's hand was clutched an old-fashioned case containing a photograph.

"Her father's likeness. Poor little girl," exclaimed the mother.

Neither Bessie nor her mother read the newspapers much; in fact they seldom bought one. Miss Gower must have known this, too, for one morning she came running across the garden, waving the morning paper in her hand. Bursting into the kitchen like a whirlwind, she panted: "O, Bessie, where's your ma? Hev you read the paper?"

"What do you mean, Miss Gower, what paper?" questioned Bessie's mother.

"Here, look," cried Miss Gower, pointing to an item at the head of one of the columns.

Bessie glanced over her mother's shoulder, and this is what she read:

AFTER MANY YEARS.

HERBERT NORTON, SENTENCED FOR FORGERY, PROVED INNOCENT.

ALREADY SERVED TWELVE YEARS OF HIS FIFTEEN YEAR SENTENCE.

GEORGE GRAHAM, AN EX-TELLER OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, THE GUILTY MAN.

A DEATH BED CONFESSION.

They needed only the headlines to tell them the blessed meaning; then the paper fluttered to the floor and Mrs. Norton lay unconscious in her daughter's arms.

"My heavens! she hain't dead, is she?" cried Miss Gower in affright as she helped Bessie to lay the unconscious form upon the couch.

"O, no! God have mercy upon you. He cannot take her now. She has just begun to have something to live for," exclaimed Bessie.

"Run for the doctor; taint no common faintin' fit," urged Miss Gower, working over the still insensible woman.

Bessie ran for their physician, who fortunately happened to be just down the street with his horse and carriage. When they reached the cottage his professional services were not required, for Mrs. Norton was up and almost ready to go out; she was just tying her bonnet strings, under a very flushed face with trembling fingers.

But the carriage was needed.

"Get on your cloak, Bess, and I'll drive you and your mother right down. I was on my way there, and if I saw him first I'd have to tell the news, and you two must do that," said the cheery doctor.

"Yes, my darling, come with me; I tried not to let you share my grief, but my joys are yours," said Bessie's mother.

"And it was my father that you have been going to see; papa in prison?" Bessie asked, hardly understanding the mystery yet.

"Yes, every Friday for twelve years."

"Can my husband bear this excitement, doctor?" inquired Mrs. Norton, anxiously, as the three went flying over the road toward the prison. For Herbert Norton lay at death's door of typhoid fever in the prison hospital.

"Joy seldom kills, madam, and I think this joy will cure. The worst feature of the case has been that he did not want to live. Wait till you and Bessie get him out of that place," said Dr. Morgan.

"And may we take him home very soon?"

"The sooner the better. Here we are. Whooa, Biddle. Now, not too much excitement, my dear ladies."

"God bless you."

None witnessed the meeting between the three souls united after many sad years; therefore no one can tell what they did or what they said.

At last when the doctor came into the room he thought he heard Herbert Norton saying—though he could hardly recognize the voice, for the joy there was in it:

"Was ever a prayer answered like this? How I have prayed for liberty, thinking only how I could bring liberty and now—well, heaven has answered me on earth. Justice, the future before me, and my guardian angels, May God grant me power to make for you the crown of glory you deserve, my little martyr, my wife."

The most eagerly point of the United States is Quoddy Head, Me.

HOW H. R. M. DRESSES.

The Wonderful Outfit of the Prince of Wales Described.

In a chatty article on the Prince of Wales and his clothes, a writer in Cassell's Saturday Journal says: As a matter of fact, the "First Gentleman in Europe" does spend a great deal of money with his tailors. It should be remembered, nevertheless, that much of this is for uniforms. The Prince is popularly supposed to possess seventy military uniforms—and this total is about accurate.

When we remember that a cavalry outfit may cost £150, as a low estimate, and that subalterns entering a line regiment rarely begin with a lower disbursement than £50 or £60, the amount that the Prince's uniforms have cost him is easily to be guessed.

The Prince, of course, possesses, for the most part, colonial uniforms, but as a field marshal he is compelled often to renew the terribly expensive outfit suited to that rank; and it is in this fine tunic that he appears at most military ceremonials, and at royal weddings, or other great occasions of state. In addition he possesses many naval uniforms and dresses of a large number of German, Russian and Austrian regiments.

Putting aside the question of uniforms, upon which his Royal Highness cannot spend less than three or four hundred pounds a year, we come to his ordinary dress. It is admitted universally that the very few men in town manage things with more taste or have a quicker eye for a good cloth. There are youths, no doubt, whose tailors' bills are far larger than the Prince's, for he is by no means extravagant, although exceedingly particular about his clothes.

Nor does he, says the writer, pay absurdly fancy prices, as many people suppose, being charged at the usual rate of a West End house. This means that a frock coat may cost him twelve guineas, which most people would regard as very "fancy"; indeed, a dress suit somewhere about fifteen, trousers four guineas, and an ordinary "ditty" suit from eight to ten guineas.

When in town the frock coat is invariably worn by the Prince. No doubt, during the London season, he "consumes" a large number of these articles—perhaps two a month, of which one will be a light gray one.

And it is a habit of his never to wear a coat two seasons running, even if it has only been used two or three times by him. As he is in town perhaps six months in the year, his total of "frocks" may be set down roughly at twelve.

In dress suits he is supposed to be particularly extravagant; but this is not really the case. Any man about town has five or six dress suits a year. The Prince may have a dozen, but the story told in a contemporary recently that he had one a week is pure nonsense.

When the Prince is going to Newmarket he often wears a "ditty" suit with a light covert coat over it. In "ditty" suits, perhaps, his total would astonish the humble man who pays his tailor thirty pounds a year and considers that heavy.

It is certain that he never wears one of these suits more than two or three times, and his stock of them is tremendous. Of shooting suits for the autumn he has an immense variety, using a different style of dress for battue work to that adopted for ordinary work with the dogs. Here alone for country dress he can scarcely spend less than a hundred pounds a year.

In the matter of hats it is a well known fact that the Prince has three a fortnight, also buying a large number of bowler and square black hats for country use.

At Sandringham there is a hat room with a man whose chief duty it is to keep the Prince's "totes" in a high condition of polish. In the same palace a number of vast wardrobes contain the bulk of the uniforms and clothes which are not in regular use.

Those large scarfs which are now worn with a frock coat often cost half a guinea. There are scores of up-to-date youths who have fifty pairs of gloves per annum; three dozen shirts would be regarded as an absolute minimum. So far as the Prince is concerned he never wears a pair of gloves twice, and in this, and as a suit of boots, he is, unquestionably, the best dressed man in the kingdom.

MCPHERSON'S DEATH.

Secretary Gresham's Account While Seated Before the General's Statue.

McPherson square, in Washington, the government reservation that contains the statue of the brave soldier who lost his life at the battle of Atlanta, was always a favorite spot with the late Secretary Gresham, who was also badly wounded in that engagement. The square is near the hotel where he lived, and nearly every pleasant evening he would sit for a while before the statue of his dear friend and comrade, recalling memories of the past.

On the evening of the day before he was stricken with his fatal illness Mr. Gresham and Private Secretary Thurber occupied the bench near the McPherson statue together. While seated there the Secretary recalled the incidents of McPherson's death.

"McPherson," said Secretary Gresham, "had a nature as gentle and kind as that of a lovely woman. I shall never forget the last conversation I had with him, just after I was wounded at Atlanta. I was in command of a division, and he was the commanding General. I was lying upon the ground wounded when McPherson came up to me and inquired the extent of my injury. As soon as he discovered how badly I was hurt he ordered his own surgeon to take charge of my case, and he superintended the arrangements for removing me from the field and conveying me to the hospital. I was always very fond of him, and he was like a big brother to me. With his own hands he helped to place me on the stretcher, and as we parted he grasped my hands and said he would look for my speedy recovery."

"I was carried down the road to a little railway station, where the train was to come along and take me to the hospital. I was in terrible agony, and the stretcher on which I was

resting was placed on the platform right out in the broiling sun. I think I must have remained there for several hours. Finally a guard of our troops brought a wooden coffin and placed it beside my stretcher. I observed that the officer in charge of the guard was a member of McPherson's personal staff. I knew the other occupants of the car were the officer in charge of the body and an Irish soldier. The only light in the car was from a tallow candle stuck up in a corner. The surroundings were intensely gloomy, and I did not much care whether I survived or not. I felt as though I wanted to go into eternity, side by side with my old commander and friend. The solemnity of the surroundings was only relieved by the constant efforts of the officer in charge to try and keep the sentry from going to sleep. The poor fellow nodded and nodded, until the officer became so enraged that he cuffed him over the head quite sharply. In spite of my pain and anguish, I could not refrain from laughing a moment later, when the sentry received another rap over the head and fell against the solitary candle and extinguished the light, leaving the car in total darkness."

Secretary Gresham always contended that the humor of the incident saved his life, for up to that moment he was in such a morbid state that it is doubtful if he could have lived through another hour.

EXTINCTION OF THE BISON.

Only Two Hundred Wild Buffalo Still in America.

In a wild state the American bison, or buffalo, is practically, though not quite wholly, extinct. At the present moment there are about 200 wild buffaloes alive and on foot in the United States. To obtain these high figures we include the 150 individuals that the white head hunters and the red meat hunters have thus far left alive in the Yellowstone Park, where the buffaloes are fondly supposed to be protected from slaughter. Beside these there are only two other bunches—one of about 20 head at Lead Park, Col., protected by State laws, and another containing between 80 and 40 head, in Val Verde County, Texas, between Devil's River and the Rio Grande.

Four years ago there were over 800 head in the Yellowstone Park, thriving and increasing quite satisfactorily. Through them we fondly hoped the species would even yet be saved from absolute extinction. But, alas! we were reckoning without the poachers. Congress provides pay for just one solitary cove to guard in winter 3,575 square miles of rugged mountain country against the horde of lawless white men and Indians who surround the park on all sides, eager to kill the last buffalo! The poachers have been hard at work, and as a result the park herd has recently decreased more than one-half in number. It is a brutal, burning shame that formerly, through lack of congressional law adequately to punish such poachers as the wretch who was actually caught red handed in January, 1894, while skinning seven dead buffaloes! And now, through lack of a paltry \$1,800 a year to pay four more scouts, the park buffaloes are all doomed to certain and speedy destruction.

Beside the places mentioned, there is only one other spot in all North America that contains wild buffaloes.

Immediately southwestward of Great Slave Lake there lies a vast wilderness of swamps and stunted pines into which white man has never penetrated far, and where the red man still reigns supreme. It is bounded on the north by the Liard and Mackenzie Rivers, on the east by the Slave River, on the south by the Peace River, and on the west by the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Warburton Fike says it is now the greatest beaver country in the world, and that it also contains a few bands of the so-called wood buffalo. "Sometimes they are heard of at Fort Smith and Vermilion, sometimes at Fort St. John, on the Peace River, and occasionally at Fort Nelson, on the Liard; but it is impossible to say anything about their numbers." At all events, in February, 1890, Mr. Fike found eight buffaloes only for days' travel from Fort Resolution, on Great Slave Lake, and succeeded in killing one. The Canadian authorities estimate the total number in that region at 800.

Lemonade Hygienically Approved.

Lemonade drinking is to be encouraged, according to the Journal of Hygiene, which asserts that it is the most perfect of drinks, and should be substituted for tea, coffee and alcohol. To make it properly and hygienically this method should be followed: For a quart, take the juice of three lemons, using the rind of one of them. Carefully peel the rind very thin, getting just the yellow outside. This cut into pieces and put with the juice and powdered sugar, of which use two ounces to the quart, in a jug or jar with a cover. When the water is at boiling point pour it over the lemon and sugar; cover at once and allow to cool.

A Barber Shop Terror.

What every man who goes to a barber daily fears may happen has happened at last in England. A schoolmaster was being shaved, when the barber drew the razor across his throat, nearly cutting off his head. He missed the main arteries, however, and the victim may recover. No cause can be found for the act.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

ONE of our exchanges remarks: "If you have frequent headaches, dizziness, and fainting spells, accompanied by chills, chillblains, epilepsy, and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but are liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription a year in advance, and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice."

The French are experimenting with a single track temporary railroad that can be laid on a country road or across the fields. They expect to use it in military operations and in harvesting crops. The barrows and cars used are on the bicycle principle and they can be operated either by hand or horse power. The gain in the use of the rail is the great diminution of friction.

A PROFESSIONAL beggar who succumbed to the heat in New York was found to have on an overcoat, three coats, three shirts, three vests, two pairs of trousers and heavy underclothing. In his pockets were found \$108 in bills, a quantity of silver coin and pennies, several diamond rings, more than one thousand loose matches, five candles, seven pipes, some tobacco and several newspapers. Yet he was hungry.

THERE will soon be a great reduction in the number of lawyers in France. By a recent law each one must take out a yearly license, for which he pays an amount equal to about 12 per cent. of his house rent. Many persons admitted to the bar who are not in active practice, have asked to have their names taken off the roll, among them M. Fallieres, formerly prime minister and minister of justice, and Senator Berenger, author of the law remitting the penalty for first offenses, and also noted for his efforts to improve French morality.

VESSELS passing through the new Baltic-North Sea canal will pay 12 cents a ton for the first 600 net register tons if laden, and 8 cents for each additional ton; vessels in ballast will pay 8 cents a ton, and the minimum charge will be \$2.50 by the tariff just issued by the German Government. From October to March the charges will be 25 per cent. higher. Sailing vessels will be towed at the rate of 10 or 14 cents a ton up to 200 tons, and 7 or 4 cents a ton for all above that, according as they are laden or in ballast.

RECENT returns show that 1,550,000 acres of land are planted with cork trees in Spain. It is just one hundred years ago since a cork factory was started in Gerona, and the manufacture of cork is now one of the chief industries of the country. Over 1,400,000,000 corks for bottling, representing a value of \$2,700,000, are produced annually, and about 12,600 men are engaged in cork work. It is difficult to calculate the income derived from cork, as statistics in Spain are very faulty, and no account is kept of the cork used in the country itself. It is estimated, however, that during the present year \$5,369, was paid for the cork exported.

THE carriage makers, blacksmiths, hackmen and others of Quebec have joined in a protest to the Mayor against the new electric street railway, which it is proposed to operate there. They declared that it would be extremely dangerous to life, and that it would ruin their trades. The Mayor heard the committee to the end, and then told them that he was sorry that he could not agree with them, but that he felt bound to do all in his power to secure the proposed railroad for the city, as it would have to keep up an annex. The matter has received the favorable consideration of the Finance Committee, and will probably be approved by the Executive Board. The activity and the amount of labor performed by the women of this department are phenomenal, considering the means at their disposal, and the results attained so far are more than astonishing. They have stirred so much interest in most of the States that an overwhelming demand for space has been made upon the management.

A STRANGE attempt to enforce medieval penance ended in a row recently at Bilsland, in Cornwall, near the Land's End. Two young men who had assaulted a girl in the churchyard were told by the rector that he would absolve them if they would openly confess their crime and distribute \$10 worth of bread at the church gate as penance. The scene within the church was impressive; the rector admonished the culprits and forgave them in behalf of the girl; the guilty men, on their knees, then confessed in a loud voice and asked the congregation to pray for them. When they went out with the bread, however, the crowd jeered at them and made a rush for the loaves, which it irreverently ate with molasses in the churchyard, hooting and singing.

ELKS broken to harness may soon cease to be a novelty in the Northwest and perhaps even in the East. Several years ago a wealthy rancher in Montana had a team of the creatures which he used to take to his buggy, and when the fact became known other folk experimented in taming elks for a like purpose. Such a team was brought East last year and caused much interest. A rancher on the Humpulips River, Wash., is the last to experiment with elks for work purposes. He has a fine team, recently broken to harness, which, he says, will haul as heavy a load as any pair of horses, are as docile, and much handsomer. It may be that the elk will hold back for awhile the electrical and mechanical side that is sweeping the horse from the highways, and preserve the pleasures of the road that come from riding behind a thing of life, while adding a picturesque element.

A NOVEL co-operative system has lately been started among the carpenters and painters of San Francisco through which the individual workmen are becoming owners of homes of their own without any cost for construction. As soon as any member of the local organization has saved enough money to buy a lot and the necessary lumber all his fellow-workmen turn to the next Sunday and build the house for him. In one of the suburban additions of the city a little colony of these "Sunday homes" has already grown up. The houses are not pretentious, but are solidly built and comfortable. There are ten houses in this colony that have been thus built by the carpenters and painters for their fellow-workmen, and it is expected that during this summer as many more will be put up at similar Sunday "building bees." But for this helpful system the workmen would probably never be able to own homes, while through it almost every industrious man may have a house of his own.

DR. LOMBROSO, the Italian specialist in criminology, has written a book on "The Female Offender," in which he says: "The female born criminal is far more terrible than the male. She combines the worst qualities of both sexes—the woman's excessive desire for revenge, cunning, cruelty, love of dress and untruthfulness; the man's vices, fickleness, fearlessness, audacity and often muscular strength. Celso wrote in the sixteenth century: 'No possible punishment is enough for the woman criminal heaping up crime upon crime. Their perversity of mind is more fertile in new crimes than the imagination of a judge in new punishments.' Rysike said: 'Feminine criminality is more cynical, more depraved and more terrible than the criminality of the male.' 'Rarely,' says the Italian proverb, 'is a woman wicked, but when she is she surpasses the man.' Then comes Euripides with this crusher: 'The violence of the ocean waves or of devouring flames is terrible. Terrible is poverty, but woman is more terrible than all else.'"

It is noticed that even a short residence in the United States makes a marked change in the conditions and standards of the immigrant. Scandinavian immigrants sometimes visit their old homes after a sojourn in this country. They usually take the steamer passage on the eastward voyage, but the second cabin on the return westward voyage. The eastward steamer passage they find clean and comfortable, but the recollection of the ill smelling steerage of their first trip to America drives them to the second cabin. These people attribute the difference between the eastward and the westward steamer passage to the difference in the cleanliness of the immigrants that have lived in the United States. It is to be added, however, that in days not long ago the number of westward bound passengers greatly exceeded the number of eastward bound, and doubtless it is the cleanliness and the most intelligent of original immigrants that are able to revisit their old homes. The condition of human beings shipped like cattle is not the same as those who travel for pleasure.

About the Human Nose.

Except in regard to shape, theories about noses are varied. There are Roman noses, Greek noses, cogitative noses, hawk noses, snub noses and celestial or turn-up noses. The Roman is aquiline in shape and is said to indicate great decision, energy, firmness, absence of refinement and disregard for niceties of life. This was the nose of the Romans, the conquerors of the world, a people who, despite their association with the refinement of Greece, remained unpollished. Says an English writer: "The Roman nose is common to great soldiers, as it is to others who have been characterized by vast energy and perseverance in overcoming great obstacles, without regard to personal ease or the welfare of their fellowmen. The Greek nose is perfectly straight, and any deviation must be carefully noticed. It is tantamount to convexity approaches the Roman and the character is improved by an accession of energy. On the other hand, when it tends to convexity it partakes of the celestial, and the character is weakened. It should be fine, well chiseled, but not sharp. The Greek nose indicates refinement of character, love for the fine arts and literature; astuteness, craft and a preference for indirect rather than direct action. Its owner is not without some energy in pursuit of that which is agreeable to his tastes, but unlike the owner of the Roman nose he cannot exert himself in opposition to his tastes. As the name and mental characteristics suggest, this was the nose of the ancients, whose taste for the art, philosophy, poetry and acute reasoning are well known, just as are their craftiness and deceit."

An Old Army Horse.

We are not aware that the Government has any old horse in its keeping such as "Ernst" describes. There was a horse named Comanche, the most celebrated in the United States, which was kept for a long time after he ceased to be useful, but he died Thursday, November 5, 1891, at Fort Riley, Mo. He had been long useful in the cavalry service. He was 45 years old, and was the only living thing that escaped the massacre at the battle of Little Big Horn, where General Custer and his command were killed. He was one of the original mount of the Seventh Cavalry, which regiment was organized in 1866, and had been in almost every battle with the Indian service. After the battle of Little Big Horn he was found covered with wounds, riderless and saddleless, some distance from the scene of the massacre. He was taken taken in charge by Captain Rowland and sent to Fort Riley, where for fourteen years he was not subject to bride, and was in charge of the Seventh Cavalry. He died of old age. His skin, it is understood, was stuffed and mounted, and kept in the museum of the Kansas State University.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Lord Napier won the Abyssinian War in 1867 without a single reverse.